

The Daily Mirror

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MONDAY, APRIL 10, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

TO-DAY'S BUDGET SURPLUS. WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT?



Not for seven years has a Chancellor of the Exchequer been in such a happy position as Mr. Austen Chamberlain is to-day. Not only did the revenue of 1904-5 exceed his expectations by close upon £1,500,000, but the expenditure for 1905-6 will also be lower because of the saving effected in the cost of the Navy. Mr. Chamberlain will therefore be able to take off some of our present heavy taxation, and, of course, every taxpayer thinks he ought to be relieved first.

BIRTHS.

CURRY.—On April 6, at 20, Ladbrook-square, W., to Harold and Claudine Curry—a daughter.

FRIS.—On the 11th inst., at Wokingham, Harvery-road, Hornsey, the wife of Alf Fris, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

KING-OAKESBOTT.—On the 6th inst., at Christ Church, East Greenwich, by the Rev. G. P. C. de Cortier, vicar, Harbridge, Edmund King, of 41, Harney-lane-croft, Highgate, N., to Jessie, fourth daughter of the late J. Oakesbott, Esq., M.R.C.S., of Highgate.

DEATHS.

DAVIES.—On March 27, on board R.M.S. Akoka, Walter Henry Davies, Assistant Locomotive Superintendent on the Gold Coast Railway, and of 19, Hallgarth, Pickering, son of the late Rev. A. W. W. Davies, sometime Rector of Onchouso, Stormarket, from malaria, in the 55th year of his age.

HOT WATER INSTANTLY NIGHT OR DAY
Hot Bath in FIVE minutes. Boiling water in One minute, even when first-hand all cold.
SWANSON'S LIGHTNING GEYSER
For Gas or Oil—List "B" post free
246-250, EUSTON-ROAD, N.W.

PERSONAL.

EVELYN.—Do write; quite safe; loving kisses.—EMI.

VIOLET.—Should be delighted to meet you, most particularly.—JOHN.

MISSING.—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes to reach a friend or relative, who has disappeared abroad, in the Colonies, or in the United States, let him advertise in the "Over-seas Daily Mail," which reaches every town in the whole world, where any English-speaking person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms on application to Advertising Department, "Over-seas Daily Mail," 3, Carncliffe House, Temple, London, E.C.

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THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

ADDELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otto Stuart. To-night, at 8 p.m., 6 p.m., and 4 p.m.

H. B. IRVING. OSCAR ASHLEY, LILY BRAYTON, etc. THE TAMING OF THE SHREW, MATINEE SATURDAY, at 2. And Easter Monday, at 2. Tel. 26-45 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. EVERY EVENING (except to-night), at 8.30. (Last week) LAST MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, 2.30.

To-night (Monday), at 8.30.—TRILBY. Evening Miss VIOLET CECIL. Trilby Miss VIOLET CECIL.

IMPERIAL. MR. LEWIS WALLER. To-night, at 8.30 (LAST 6 NIGHTS). MONSIEUR BEAUCOIRE. Mr. LEWIS WALLER and MISS M. A. MOORE. MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY NEXT, 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. MOLLENTRAVE ON WOMEN. By Alfred Sutro. To-night at 9 sharp. LAST 5 NIGHTS. FINAL PERFORMANCE SATURDAY EVENING NEXT. AT 8.30. A MAKER OF MEN. By Alfred Sutro. LAST MATINEE (on the 11th inst.) SATURDAY NEXT, 2.15. ST. JAMES'S—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Geo. Alexander.

COLISEUM. Charing Cross. PROGRAMME at 12 noon and 6 p.m. PORT ARTHUR, the Great War, with wonderful Revolving Stage Effects. MISS WINIFRED HARE in Grand Song Scenes. JAPANESE REVOLUCIONS and THE DAYS OF SWEET SUELL. MY HOLLYWOOD. WILL BISHOP, Miss Nina Wood, and Coliseum Stock Company—Charming Children. MR. WATSON, GAYLAIN LILLY BROTHERS: Eccentric Spanish Bull Fight, Picture King and Victrola.

COLISEUM. Charing Cross. PROGRAMME at 5 p.m. and 9 p.m. The Prima Donna, MADAME ALICE ESTY, as LUCIA in the Mad Song Scene. LILLY BROTHERS: THE GREAT BRITAIN, by BASIL HOOD, RUTLAND BARRINGTON in THE MOODY MARINER and THE SILENT WAY. BEST GIGGLE in THE SILENT WAY. The Great Derby Race. Picture Songs and Varieties. Telephone, "Coliseum," London. 7689. Gerrard for Boxes, 42 2s. and 41 1s. and 5s. 4s. 3s. and 2s. Seats and 7689 Gerrard for 1s. and 6d. Seats. Children under 12 half-price to all Stalls.

THE LYCEUM. HIGH-CLASS VARIETIES. TWICE NIGHTLY, 6.30 and 9. Matinee Wed. and Sat. 2.30. Popular Prices. Children half-price. Managing Director, THOMAS BARTSFORD.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY. GRAND MILITARY TOURNAMENT. Tent Pegging. Plaiting the Maypole. Mounted Combats. Musical Ride. Sword Fests. Seats 6s., 4s., 3s., and 2s. Displaces at 4.0 and 8.0.

CAFE CHANTANT. 20 and 60. MILITARY BANDS AND NUMEROUS OTHER ATTRACTIONS.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS. "HENGERS'S." Oxford-circuit, W.—The Smallest Elephant in the World (35 inches high) and over 200 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily 2.30 and 8.0. Popen 1s. Children half-price to all parts. Telephone, 4138 Gerrard.

THE CHARING CROSS BARN. Est. 1870. 119 and 120, Bishopsgate-at Within, E.C. 1. London and 28, Bedford-st., Charing Cross, W.C. 2. Brimble at Manchester, Liverpool, Bradford, Leeds, Bristol, Birmingham, and Cardiff. Assets, £694,000. Liabilities, £372,221. Surplus balance, £321,112. 2s. per cent. allowed on current account. Subject to 3 months' notice of withdrawal 5 p.c. per ann. 12.

Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. The Terminal Deposit Bonds pay nearly 9 per cent., and are a safe investment. Write or call for prospectus. A. WILLIAMS and H. J. TALL Joint Managers.

PETS LIVE STOCK, AND VEHICLES. A BERDEN Terriers, pups 2s., adults 3s. 4s. 5s. Major Richardson Carmichael, Scotland.

POSITIVELY free on receipt of address.—Largest Ostrich price list in existence, with valuable hints as to all purchases; don't purchase another bird until you have seen mine; it will pay and instruct you.—W. Rodd, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

MOTORS AND CYCLES

500 HIGH-CLASS Cycles on view.—We are actual makers of Indian, Swift, and many other cycles, and have at first cost; guaranteed from £5, easy terms from 2s. weekly—500 second-hand cycles from 30s. each; riding when you will, 9s. Cycles (London), 10 to 15s. Bikes (London), 8s. 6d., and 12s. King's Road, S.W.

Allen Foster & Co.
THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS
47 GOLDEN LANE, LONDON, E.C.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

All are pleased with the "Alfresco" Costumes and Costume Skirts. Send postcard today for our new "Alfresco" Sketch Book. You would like to see it very much. It contains some really pretty styles. Don't forget to write. We shall be most pleased to send it you.

Design No. 20. 10/6
LEADING LINE FOR HALF A GUINEA, made in Allen Foster and Co.'s world-renowned Specialized Serge or Venetian Cloth, Sacque Back, Well-made Skirt, cut full. Costume complete, 10/6; carriage 6d. extra. Skirt by itself, 5/6; carriage 6d. This Costume produced in Allen Foster and Co.'s new "Princess" Tweed will be 10/6, or in the "Alexandra" Tweed 10/6, or Super fine Vicuna 2/6. Any colour can be lined for 3/- extra, or Skirt lined 2/- extra. Colourings post free.

Design No. 26. 10/6
SILK-LINED COAT for SUMMER WEAR made in the "Princess" Tweed, 12/11; "Alexandra" Tweed, 12/11; "Superfine" Vicuna, 15/6. This Jacket, made in Holland (unlined), prices 7/11.

Sent complete paid 6d. extra. In ordering give bust measurement under arms. Patterns post free.

ALLEN FOSTER & CO.,
The London Manufacturers,
47, GOLDEN LANE, BARBICAN, LONDON, E.C.

IF YOU WANT
A talking machine, you want the best. Many are made, but few are perfect. The

COLUMBIA Graphophone.

Winner of the GRAND PRIZE at PARIS, and of three GRAND PRIZES at the ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR, it is admittedly the PERFECT TALKING MACHINE

Type "QQ" with record, reproduces popular records, case for 30 records, and of three GRAND PRIZES at the ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR, it is admittedly the PERFECT TALKING MACHINE

EASY INSTALLMENTS
purchase any type. As an example of our terms, we mention

TYPE "QQ," which is sold complete with record, reproduces popular records, case for 30 records, and of three GRAND PRIZES at the ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR, it is admittedly the PERFECT TALKING MACHINE

ALL TYPES ON EASY TERMS.
DISC OR CYLINDER MACHINES.
LIBERAL CASH DISCOUNT.
FREE. Get a copy of "A Talk About the Graphophone." Beautifully illustrated. All about the Talking Machine. Free by post to all who mention Daily Mirror.

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH CO.,
Installation Dept., Room 3,
89, GREAT EASTERN ST., LONDON, E.C.

FENNINGS' CHILDREN'S POWDERS.

For Children cutting their Teeth.
Prevent Convulsions.
Are Cooling and Soothing.

Read FENNINGS' EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK. Ask your age-bonded or Crosse for a FREE COPY, or one will be sent POST FREE on application to ALFRED FENNINGS, Crosse, Isle of Wight.

everywhere in stamped boxes at 1/1 and 2/9 with full directions.

Observe! Each of the genuine Powders bears my Trade Mark—"Baby in Cradle."

Stopped Falling Hair and Checked Premature Greyness.

Middleton, Llandudno, March 16th, 1905.
To Dr. Cassell's Medicine Co., Ltd.

Gentlemen.—At one time I had a fine head of jet-black hair, but during my recent travels abroad, in the Holy Land and in America, my hair began to fall out, and was becoming grey very rapidly, owing, I think, to the intense heat and continual travelling in the deserts and the prairies of the Western States. By the time I reached England I had lost nearly half my hair. A minister with whom I am acquainted in Liverpool advised me to take Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I have taken six a day for nearly three months, and I am delighted to report that my hair has entirely stopped falling out, and is growing naturally again. It has also ceased going grey—in fact, I am not nearly so grey as I was three months ago. I never gave a testimonial before in my life, but I feel that I must record these facts.

Yours faithfully,
Herbert Cohen.

HERR COHEN, Author and lecturer.

A REVOLUTION IN HAIR GROWING and HAIR PRESERVATION.

It has been the custom to use external applications for baldness, prematurely grey hairs and falling hair, even in the face of scientific proof that external treatment of any kind, or description of medicine on the outside of the stomach would cure indigestion; or would be as reasonable as the other.

Dr. ERASMUS WILSON, F.R.S., the acknowledged authority upon the hair and skin in his days, says in his book, "Healthy Skin," page 371:—

"When greyness shows itself in the hair it is an indication of want of tone in the hair-producing organs, and of a reduction in the formation of pigment or colouring matter, but if the tone is restored the hair will cease to change."

On page 367 he says:—

"Baldness is directly the result of nervous disturbance and a weakening of the hair-producing cells."

What Dr. Erasmus Wilson said forty years ago was true then and is true to-day. The accumulated experience of scientists all over the world proves it. We have added abundantly during the recent years to our knowledge of the science of hair growing and hair treatment. The results are summed up in the following:—

Hair grows as every other living thing grows—by being fed and nourished. If the hair is starved it MUST die, loosen, and fall out. Thinness of the skin of the scalp and natural weakness of the roots of the hair render a person more liable to falling hair and baldness, and more susceptible to physiological conditions. The hair is fed by the red corpuscles of the blood through the medium of the growing cells of the hair.

If from any cause, such as mal-nutrition, want of tone, a severe illness, disease of the nerve cells, chlorosis, fever, or certain genital diseases, the red corpuscles become diminished in quantity or quality, the hair MUST suffer.

Germs generate and lodge in the growing cells of the hair, and are, when the blood is healthy, destroyed by the white corpuscles, called LEUCOCYTES. These act as scavengers of the blood, destroying all germs and rendering the blood plasma, upon which the red corpuscles feed and them to carry highly-oxygenated food material to the growing tissues of the hair and baldness in which all scientists concur.

Premature greyness can be traced to definite physiological causes. The colouring matter which exists in all hair to give it its colour becomes affected by an unhealthy state of the nervous and vascular systems. The growing hair-cells which exist at the roots of the hair, and whose office it is to supply hair nutriment, have themselves become exhausted and changed in character owing to a deficiency of the red corpuscles in the blood from which they extract their living principle. The result is, a chemical change takes place, colouring pigment ceases to be produced in sufficient quantity, and a calcareous salt is substituted for the natural pigment—premature greyness is the result.

It will be seen from the foregoing that it is only an internal treatment that can stop falling hair, and make it grow naturally and prevent premature greyness by raising the tone and vigour of the growing hair tissues. It has been proved time and again in hundreds of selected cases and also by the evidence of scientific men that a failure cannot occur if you take for a brief period

FALLING HAIR AND BALDNESS: HOW CAUSED.

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GREY HAIRS: HOW CAUSED.

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DR. CASSELL'S STRENGTHENING TABLETS

They strengthen and feed the hair by adding millions of healthy red corpuscles to the blood. The growing hair-cells become strong and vigorous, the hair returns to its natural pristine strength, grows luxuriantly, and retains its natural colour, and will continue to do so until age interferes with the process of nature. Nothing in the world will grow hair so abundantly or prevent greyness like Dr. Cassell's Tablets. They contain the very natural elements that restore the growing cells, and raise the strength and power of the body by adding tone and health to the red corpuscles, enabling them to divide and multiply by millions. Thus the germs are destroyed, the weak parts of the body are developed, fat tissue is absorbed and turned into healthy flesh, youth is renewed, the complexion becomes clear and fresh, and a feeling of strength, brightness, and activity is created.

FOR

PREMATURE GREYNESS, FALLING HAIR, BALDNESS, WEAK EYESIGHT, LEANNESS OF BODY, PHYSICAL WEAKNESS, NERVOUSNESS, WASTING DISEASES, ANEMIA, NEURASTHENIA, WANT OF BLOOD, LOSS OF FLESH, WEAKNESS, AND FAILING STRENGTH.

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS will be sent by post in plain wrapper to any address on receipt of price as follows:—

TRIAL BOX, 101d., Post Free, 1/- LARGE BOTTLES, 2/9 Post Free

Address all communications to **DR. CASSELL'S MEDICINE CO., Ltd., 21, Abchurch-lane, King-street West, Manchester, England, or order from your chemist.**

ROJESTVENSKY'S BOLD MOVE.

Steams Boldly Into the China Sea in Search of Togo.

SEA FIGHT IMMINENT

Comparison of Strength of the Opposing Fleets.

Admiral Rojestvensky has thrown down the gauntlet to the Japanese war fleet.

Scorning all devious and roundabout courses, he has steamed straight across the Indian Ocean from Madagascar to the Straits of Malacca.

At three o'clock on Saturday afternoon his fleet passed Singapore, steaming north-east into the China Sea.

Obviously a naval engagement is imminent; indeed, it is probably now being fought.

That the Japanese have located their enemy is proved by the fact that a cruiser squadron was seen steaming through the Straits of Malacca some distance ahead of the Russian warships.

These can only be Japanese scouting ships, hastening to Admiral Togo with tidings of the Russian move.

In all probability Admiral Rojestvensky's adoption of the oblique and most direct route to Far Eastern water has surprised his adversary to some extent.

Admiral Togo, however, is in the fortunate position of being able to give battle when and where he chooses, for he possesses greater strength and speed than his enemy.

The result of the inevitable engagement, as far as it can be foretold, should be a final and crushing blow to Russia as a sea power.

THROUGH THE STRAITS.

Baltic Fleet Enters China Sea, Preceded by Hostile Scouts.

SINGAPORE, Saturday.—The British steamer Tara, which has arrived here, reports having sighted forty-seven Russian ships 130 miles north of Singapore.—Reuter.

PENANG, Saturday.—Two steamers arriving here report sighting a large Russian fleet in the Straits of Malacca, of which twenty-six were transports, steering towards Singapore.

The steamer Kumsang reports sighting twelve cruisers, presumably Japanese, steaming some distance ahead. They are evidently a Japanese scouting squadron.

There is great excitement here and at Singapore in anticipation of an engagement in Malayan waters. H.M. cruiser Thetis is here.—Reuter.

SINGAPORE, Saturday.—The Russian vessels are now passing through the harbour, steering north-east. The above telegram virtually means that the fleet referred to is passing Singapore, and making for the China Sea.—Reuter.

FLEETS COMPARED.

Japan's Great Advantage Over Russia in Torpedo-Craft.

A comparison of the strength of the two fleets can best be made as follows:—

	Japan	Russia
Battleships and coast-defence ships	5	11
Armoured cruisers	8	3
Protected cruisers	18	6
Unprotected cruisers	11	0
Torpedo craft	94	15

The supreme strength of Rojestvensky's fleet lies in the four modern warships, all of 13,500 tons displacement, and built only last year.

As a counter-balancing advantage, Admiral Togo has eight armoured cruisers, all very fast, and armed with heavy guns.

The great strength of torpedo craft possessed by the Japanese is also an immense advantage, and should alone turn the tide of battle in their favour.

MOVEMENT OF BRITISH WARSHIPS.

HONG KONG, Saturday.—Following the reported appearance of thirty-one warships between Penang and Singapore, the China Squadron is preparing for sea.

H.M. cruiser Sattleej leaves for Singapore to-day, and H.M. battleship Ocean and another cruiser will leave shortly.—Reuter.

Prince Arisagawa of Japan is bringing to England four pairs of Japanese dogs, called "Chin," as a present for Queen Alexandra.

BUDGET DAY OUTLOOK

Will the Chancellor Reduce Income Tax or Tea Duty?

SURPLUS ASSURED.

This is Budget day.

For the first time for seven years the national balance-sheet reveals, it is understood, a substantial surplus, the exceptional demands of the South African war having been largely responsible for the successive deficits.

What taxes will the Chancellor of the Exchequer remit?

The estimated expenditure for 1905-6 is:—

Debt Service	437,000,000
Consolidated Fund	2,000,000
Navy Estimates	23,380,000
Army Estimates	29,810,000
Civil Service Estimates	28,610,000
Revenue Departments	19,435,000
	£140,831,000

The estimated revenue will, of course, depend upon the basis of taxation the Chancellor proposes.

If the revenue were collected on last year's basis it would produce about £143,000,000, making allowance for a reduced yield of income-tax (for there will be less "arrear" this year), and for a slight increase in the yield of Customs, Excise, and Stamps.

This would give the following surplus:—

Revenue for 1905-6	£143,000,000
Expenditure	140,831,000
Surplus	2,169,000

Will the Chancellor reduce the income-tax or the tea tax with the available balance?

CAN A PENNY BE SPARED?

Again and again he has promised that the remission of the income-tax shall come first and foremost. It now stands at a shilling. A penny in the £ means about £2,500,000.

In view of an early general election the Budget might be "popular," so he will probably take the democratic course of reducing the duty on tea, which stands at 8d. per lb. Each penny brings in about a million sterling.

If he reduced the duty by twopenny there would still be a small balance on the right side.

Assuming the reduction of the tea duty as most probable, the Revenue Estimates for 1905-6 would be approximately as follows:—

Customs	431,000,000
Excise	31,500,000
Estate Duties	12,500,000
Stamps	7,500,000
Land Tax	7,500,000
House Duty	2,000,000
Income Tax	20,340,000
Post Office	16,200,000
Telegraphs	3,850,000
Crown Lands	450,000
Suez Canal Shares	1,600,000
Miscellaneous	1,400,000
	£141,830,000
Expenditure	140,831,000
Surplus	£799,000

The remission of one penny from the income-tax may also be justified, but Mr. Austen Chamberlain is scarcely likely to take the very rosy outlook foreshadowed by Mr. Ritchie two years ago, when he forecasted of taking fourpence off the income-tax. But who shall say what a Budget speech will bring forth?

THE KING'S MEDITERRANEAN TRIP.

"It now appears certain," says a telegram to the "Figaro" from Marseilles, "that the royal yacht Victoria and Albert will put in at Tangier. But King Edward has no intention of making a speech." It is to be purely a tourist visit—no reception and no fêtes.

The Victoria and Albert steamed out of Marseilles at 3.10 on Saturday afternoon; there was a rough sea and a stiff north-westerly breeze.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S TEXAS PROVERB.

Speaking at a roughriders' reunion at San Antonio, Texas, President Roosevelt on Saturday referred to the need of a strong navy.

"We must handle ourselves so that no weak Power which behaves itself shall have cause to fear us, and no strong Power shall be able to oppress us."

He endorsed the old Texas proverb about a gun. "If you have it, the chances are that you will not need it; but if you haven't it, you might need it awfully bad."

DYING MAN'S TOAST.

General de Sonnaz, Italian Senator, who died at Rome on Saturday after receiving the Last Sacrament, called for his uniform.

With a sudden accession of strength, he donned it, and then, raising aloft a glass of champagne, drank with those around the bedside "To the health of the King and the prosperity of the country!"

AMAZING CONFESSION.

British Subject Charges Himself with Committing 'Jack the Ripper' Crimes.

"Jack the Ripper," who spread terror in the East End of London by a series of fiendish murders many years ago, is said to have confessed to his crimes in New York.

Reuter's correspondent says:—A man giving the name of Charles V. Hermann has confessed to having committed a series of barbarous murders in Whitechapel, whither, he says, he went fifteen years ago. He states that his parents were a non-commissioned officer in the British Army and a Cairo woman. The police believe that the man is suffering from hallucinations.

Between 1833 and 1891 nine women were foully murdered in the Whitechapel district, and judging from the nature of the wounds inflicted the crimes were evidently perpetrated by one man.

Scotland Yard made no arrests, and although several similar "confessions" have been made the police authorities believe the real murderer died in a lunatic asylum.

JULIET AT 85.

"Young" Widow Who When Nearly Ninety Drove Lovers to Distraction.

Mme. Nora Lutetsky, who has just died at Prague was a remarkable instance of a woman who preserved her beauty against all the ravages of time.

When she went to that city seven years ago she was considered to be a beautiful widow of about thirty-five. In reply to about thirty proposals of marriage she told them that she was old enough to be their grandmother.

This they had to believe when an old crippled man arrived on the scene. People thought it must be the widow's father. It was the widow's second son, and it transpired that the fair charmer was eighty-five years of age, and had married the year of Queen Victoria's accession.

A week or two before her death she played Juliet with such charm that the Romeo proposed to her.

BOY BURGLAR.

Revolvers and Robbery as Precludes to Married Life.

At the age of sixteen George Fonquest has taken to burglary in Paris.

He was disturbed the other day whilst busy on a flat, took to flight, and was pursued. Losing some of his lead, he coolly turned round and commenced firing on the crowd with two revolvers.

When arrested two strange words, which he averred meant "I have suffered much," were found tattooed on his chest.

He is believed to be of good family. His weakness for other people's goods has arisen from his desire to get money so that he can marry the girl he loves and lead a respectable life.

He coolly asked the police how many people he had killed.

BONBONS AND PONIARD.

Dual Attack Upon a Parisian Who Was Seeking a Divorce.

A young Paris electrician, Rolland by name, who is seeking to obtain a divorce, had two narrow escapes from death the other day.

First he ate a chocolate bonbon which had been sent to him, and found it was poisoned.

Whilst still suffering from the effects, he received a message that his wife wanted to see him urgently.

On his way he was attacked by a stranger, who, saying, "Your last hour has come," stabbed him in the breast, leaving him in a desperate plight.

Mme. Rolland protests to the police all ignorance of the affair.

ASLEEP FOR A WEEK.

A girl of fifteen named Quaranta, who has for many years been subject to trances lasting from three to six days, has now fallen into a sleep which has already extended to a week.

The doctors are baffled by the case. As a rule the girl awakes suffering from severe neuralgia.

THE DEPARTURE OF "SUZANNE."

The "Freedom of Suzanne" company, who have been appearing at the Criticism Theatre, started from London on Saturday for Liverpool, from whence they sailed on the Lucania.

Miss Marie Tempest joined the company at Liverpool. They will open at the Empire Theatre, New York, on April 19, and will stay abroad at least for six weeks.

Miss Tempest will be back in London in June.

BURST RESERVOIR KILLS HUNDREDS.

Terrible Disaster Hurls Spanish Workmen Into Eternity.

ANGRY POPULACE.

A terrible catastrophe at Madrid has placed the whole city in mourning. A new water reservoir in course of construction suddenly fell in on Saturday morning, and hundreds of workmen have been killed or injured.

About a hundred bodies had been recovered by Saturday evening, and at least 300, says Reuter, are believed to be buried under a mass of debris so huge that there are but faint hopes of any of the missing being extricated alive.

King Alfonso arrived on the scene at midday, and was enthusiastically cheered. He personally superintended the work of rescue, and was for a long time surrounded by a crowd of weeping women.

The structures which collapsed were a huge, quadrilateral, 300 yards long and 150 yards wide, and the disaster is attributed to the weakness of the pillars supporting the arches and faulty foundations. Several arches are said to have cracked a fortnight ago.

Gendarmes gave the first aid, but quickly troops arrived, and pupils of the School of mines. Operations were hampered very much by an enormous crowd of onlookers.

BLACK FLAGS BORNE BY WOMEN.

Shopkeepers were forced to close their premises as a sign of mourning, and women bore black flags about the city in procession.

A workman who was injured said the accident happened so suddenly that he could not describe it. He became unconscious in a moment. The number of injured is very large, and the ambulance stations were quickly filled to overflowing, most of the cases being serious.

Madrid newspapers say that the catastrophe was foreseen, not only by the workmen, but the engineers. There were old pipes used for the supply of the Palace underneath the foundations; hence a subsidence when testing weights of earth were placed in the reservoir. An inquiry is to be opened at once.

By a royal decree £40,000 has been allotted for the construction of roads in Andalusia, as relief work for the famine-stricken inhabitants.

DICTATORIAL STUDENTS.

The students' strike at Madrid has become very grave, says Reuter. They have decided to send a deputation to the King when he visits Valencia.

The Premier had promised to satisfy their demands, but the Minister of Public Instruction at once resigned; so the Premier took back his promise, making matters worse than before.

EARTHQUAKE HORRORS.

Scenes at Dharmasala Which Completely Baffle All Description.

Fresh stories of the devastation caused by the earthquake in India continue to reach these shores. It is now said the town of Palanpur, in the Punjab, was utterly destroyed.

The scenes which greeted the relief column that reached Dharmasala late on Friday beggar description (says the Exchange Telegraph Company), and it is feared that all the worst horrors that happened there have been repeated in Kangra Valley, where the missions have suffered so severely, and where 4,500 people (says Reuter) are believed to have perished.

These include Mrs. Waring and two children, Nurse Rowland, Mrs. Duenble, and another lady supposed to be Miss Tosbies, as well as the missionaries already reported dead.

Viceregal Lodge at Simla has been declared unsafe in consequence of the earthquake, and Lady Curzon, her children, and the staff have moved to houses within the grounds. It appears that Lady Curzon's bedroom was badly damaged.—Reuter.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Kaiser has left Messina for Corfu, where he will meet the King of the Hellenes.

Signor Antonio Sanson, a printer by trade, and a first cousin of the Pope, has just died at Verona.

Mr. Carnegie has promised the last million dollars of the fund of £5,000,000 to be raised for the support of superannuated Methodist ministers in America.

Mr. Philip Brady, who, during the Irish land agitation, in which he took a conspicuous part, was known as Mr. Gladstone's "double," has just died at Brooklyn, U.S.A., from paralysis.

MR. BARRIE'S TOP-HAT.

How the Famous Author Came to Take to Smoking.

I love Mr. Greenwood. He invented me.—Mr. J. M. Barrie.

I have (sometimes) great admiration for Mr. Greenwood's opinions.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

Mr. Greenwood was the first editor of the "Pall Mall Gazette." There are present to-night six editors of that paper. Its vicissitudes make one giddy.—Mr. John Morley.

Those were three of the best things said at the dinner in honour of Mr. Frederick Greenwood, given on Saturday, his seventy-fifth birthday, at the Trocadero Restaurant.

Mr. Greenwood found it difficult to express his thanks to such a remarkable gathering. Nearly all the prominent journalists of the day were there, with Sir Evelyn Wood, Mr. Asquith, Lord Crewe, Lord Lytton, and many more distinguished people. England's Famous Purchase.

The guest of the evening told the story of the purchase, at his suggestion, of the Suez Canal shares, which gave Britain so strong a voice in Egyptian affairs. This was something, he said, upon which he looked back with pride. It was not merely something written—it was something done.

All the speeches were good, and the last, Mr. Barrie's, was the best. He bought his first top-hat, he said, in order to impress Mr. Greenwood on the day he came to London.

He also wrote a book about smoking ("My Lady Nicotine") because Mr. Greenwood was fond of cigars. He did not then smoke himself, but some years afterwards he read the book, and was so much affected by what he had written that he took to tobacco at once, and had kept to it ever since.

It was one of Mr. Greenwood's habits, he added, to stick pen-nibs in his cigars. It was impossible for anyone working in his room to keep a pen-nib. If Mr. Morley or Lord Crewe had any pens about them, added Mr. Barrie, he felt sure their guest would get at them and doctor his cigar with them.

"FREE SPORTSMEN."

Hard Questions for Parliamentary Candidates at the General Election.

The Sporting League remained neutral during the last general election, owing to the war. This time they think "the position is once again unfavourable to our future liberties in sports, recreations, and pastimes."

So, in a letter to the Earl of Coventry, the senior member of the executive council of the league, the secretary recalls the following test questions for Parliamentary candidates agreed upon before the 1895 election:—

1. Will you protect and maintain the rights of the people to the free enjoyment of all sports, pastimes, and recreations, such as may at present be legitimately enjoyed?
2. Will you oppose absolutely and do your utmost by all lawful means to thwart all persons other than legally constituted authorities who may endeavour to interfere directly or indirectly with the people's sports?
3. Do you further agree that all persons or bodies of persons seeking in any way to obstruct, interfere with, or suppress any sport, pastime, or recreation, or any incident thereto (the same being decorously conducted and not contravened by law) should be discouraged and discontinued by magistrates, county councils, or other authorities before whom they may prefer complaints?

The House of Lords Bill to prohibit street betting is the particular measure the league fears.

SILK HAT WORSHIP.

Venerable Headgear Regarded as Keystone to Arch of British Constitution.

In British politics the silk hat is a most potent instrument. It is the keystone of the arch of the British Constitution.

This, at any rate, is the opinion of Dr. Macnamara, M.P., as expressed in his Parliamentary experiences related with great charm to West Lambeth teachers on Saturday.

A member, he said, raised his hat every time his name was mentioned in the House. He sat down with it when he wanted to contest a point with the Chair.

If he wanted to make the joke of the season he sat down upon it.

When the members of the Opposition sat with their hats well tilted over contracted eyebrows let the Government Whips beware.

Dr. Macnamara says he has been in Parliament five years, but would have been better in health, temper, and digestion if he had spent them at Portland.

REMEMBERED WATERLOO.

Miss Tyler, the oldest inhabitant of Durham City, died on Saturday afternoon in her 101st year.

She had recollections of the stage-coach bringing the news to the city of the battle of Waterloo.

SIR FRANCIS JEUNE DEAD.

Succumbs Soon After His Elevation to the Peerage—Zulu

War General Passes Away.

Sir Francis Jeune—it is difficult to call him Lord St. Heliers—has not long survived his retirement from the Bench of Judges. We greatly regret to announce that he passed away early yesterday morning at his house in Harley-street.

It was hoped that rest would enable him to conquer the illness he has suffered for many months past.

But it was not to be. It may be, indeed, that retirement hastened his end, for as long as he had to work his will-power came into play. When there was no daily call upon his energies he sank, grew weaker, and died. He was only in his sixty-third year.

Son of a Bishop, and with a brilliant Oxford record, Jeune made his way at the Bar more quickly than most. His unfailing courtesy, fine presence (he was six feet high), and command of circumstance, soon attracted attention.

The turning-point of his career came when he was briefed as a junior in the Titchborne case.

Shipwrecked.

He sailed to Australia to gather evidence in a ship that was wrecked and became a total loss, but he escaped and carried out his duties, much to the admiration of his leader, now Lord Halsbury, who marked him for preferment.

It was indeed largely due to this influence that in 1891 he was given a judgeship, within three years of taking silk, in the Division of the Court.

The appointment was a "surprise," and much criticised, but the new Judge speedily silenced objectors by his pronounced ability.

Another great influence upon his career was his marriage. "Lady Jeune" has for years been one of the most successful hostesses and influential women in society.

Of her parties at 79, Harley-street, it used to be said: "You don't know whom you will meet, but you may be sure of one thing—you won't be bored."

Though exceedingly careful as a Judge, Lord St. Heliers was a man of decided opinions. During the many years he spent in the Division of the Court, where human nature is revealed with fearful clearness, it was only to be expected that he should develop strong views as to the relations between men and women. Sometimes they aroused a storm of criticism.

Man of Decided Views.

It is only just a year ago that many letters were published in the *Daily Mirror* dealing with a suggestion he made in court that the majority of unmarried men lived immoral lives.

He held a very high view of the function of the Court over what he presided.

"This is not a public laundry," he once exclaimed during a case. "This court is not a place to which people can come and wash their dirty linen, though they seem to think so."

Intemperance, he thought, ought to be made a sin against society. "I would make drinking," he once declared, "a cause for divorce, coupled, of course, with infidelity."

Temporary separations as a cure for matrimonial differences he held to be invaluable.

"Many couples are living together happily

THREEPENNY TELEGRAMS.

Telegraphing Plant Throughout the Country Decaying for Want of Use.

Many arguments in favour of the threepenny wire were advanced at Saturday's Telegraphists' Conference at the Holborn Restaurant.

The telegraphing plant throughout the country, said Mr. Bolderson (London Parliamentary secretary of the association), was decaying, owing to the falling-off in the work, due to dear telegrams and the competition of the telephone. It was the same in France.

It had been said that the sixpenny telegram would ruin the Post Office. It had been a great source of revenue.

The fear that the threepenny message would result in loss was sheer nonsense.

Mr. Baker urged that the working classes would benefit by the change, in favour of which a resolution was passed.

MOTORIST ARRESTED.

The arrest was made on Saturday night, at Slough, of George Harris Hendsaye, of Edinburgh, whose motor-car knocked down and killed Mary Haines, at Colnbrook, on the 2nd inst.

A coroner's jury had returned a verdict of manslaughter against Hendsaye, and he was at liberty up to Saturday on his own recognisances.

EMPTY HOUSES, LOW RATES.

Through houses falling vacant in the borough of Islington, the council deplore that during the financial year they have lost nearly £20,000 in rates.

now," was his dictum, "after a brief separation, which has enabled them properly to appreciate and understand each other."

Jeune was both the handsomest and the only bearded man on the Bench. Of late years streaks of white had appeared in his black beard, his failing eyesight made him bend low over his notes, and a painful internal malady grievously troubled him, though he never lost his perfect courtesy in court.

Added to this, the sad blow of his only son's death last year in India was very hard to bear. Few who saw him in the grip of the terrible sorrow thought he could be long for this world.

ZULU WAR RECALLED.

Death of Lord Chelmsford Brings Memories of Prince Imperial's Fate.

By the death of Lord Chelmsford, in his seventy-seventh year, a noted British general passes away.

A generation ago his name was a household word in connection with the Zulu war.

Disaster speedily overtook him among the Zulu hordes. Eleven days after his army crossed the Zulu borders a British force was all but annihilated at Isandhlwana.

The first battalion of the 24th Foot was almost destroyed. Five hundred men of the regiment were killed, and thirty officers, amongst whom were Colonel Pulteney, Major White, and Colonel Durnford, R.E.

The disaster led to severe reflections at home on Lord Chelmsford, but inquiry showed the surprise to be a military accident.

The Prince's Death.

A few days later public irritation was allayed by the good news of the gallant defence of Rorke's Drift by Lieutenant Chard, R.E., and Lieutenant Gonville Bromhead, who, with eighty men of the 24th Regiment, held 4,000 Zulus at bay all the night, killing 351.

Then the news reached London on June 1, 1879, that Prince Louis Napoleon (Prince Imperial) had been killed by the Zulus near the Ilovozi River.

The young Prince was attached to Lord Chelmsford's personal staff, and was permitted to join a reconnoitring party with Lieutenant Carey.

While resting in a maize-field they were surprised by the Zulus, and the Prince failed to escape. His naked body was rescued next morning, bearing eighteen assegai wounds.

In the fortunes of war Lord Chelmsford largely reinstated himself in the confidence of his countrymen by completely routing, with heavy loss, 20,000 Zulus at Ulundi. On July 28 King Cetewayo was captured, and then came peace.

Lord Chelmsford received the Grand Cross of the Bath from the Queen at Balmoral on September 2, 1879, on his return from the Cape.

Entering the Army in 1844, the late General served before Sevastopol; became adjutant-general in the Abyssinian campaign of 1867-68; commanded forces in the Kafir war, 1878; and attained the rank of general in 1888. Since 1900 he had been Colonel of the 2nd Life Guards.

NEW L.C.C. PALACE.

£1,700,000 Scheme for Large Offices on the River Near Westminster Bridge.

The committee deputed to select a site for the new offices of the London County Council have decided to recommend that at Westminster Bridge.

The chief details are:—

Cost of site	£800,000
Cost of building, etc.	£1,050,000
Cost of proposed embankment similar to that in front of St. Thomas's Hospital	£44,000
Architect's fee (compared with Somerset House frontage of 550ft.)	5.6 acres
Accommodation for officials	800ft.
	2,889

The Council for its scattered offices now pays a rent of £42,165 a year for the accommodation of 1,665 officers.

The scheme would mean a little more than one-fourth of a penny rate, which would decrease as the debt was paid off.

FORTUNE FROM FARMING.

That farming, even in these days of agricultural depression, is sometimes a profitable occupation, is shown by the will of the late Mr. Robert Lindsay, formerly a farmer of Arbroath, Forfarshire.

Mr. Lindsay left personal estate alone valued at £35,799 14s. 7d.

"A drink of whisky from the flask of a cyclist I helped on the road," was the explanation of a Norwich man charged with being drunk and disorderly.

"SATAN'S TRICK."

Mr. Evan Roberts Narrowly Escapes in a Trap Accident.

There may be some explanation of Mr. Evan Roberts' extraordinary behaviour at the revival meeting he conducted at Liverpool last Thursday night in the fact that earlier in the day he very nearly lost his life in a trap accident.

With a friend he was driving near West Kirby, when the horse reared and bolted straight for some steep cliffs. The driver forced the horse to turn aside, but could not prevent collision with a coal-cart.

The trap was smashed to pieces, and its occupants were flung on the ground. Mr. Roberts partially lost consciousness, and had a swollen ankle, the wheel of the cart having passed over it, but there were no bones broken.

"It's another of his (Satan's) old tricks, but he has failed again," said Mr. Roberts when urged in vain to abandon his evening engagement.

"You must obey the physician," said a doctor. "Ah, but the Great Physician bids me go, and I am going," answered Mr. Roberts.

MOTOR-BOAT REGATTA.

Many Nations To Raise Representative Craft Off the Coast of Monaco.

The week of international motor-boat races which has opened at Monaco has drawn some notable competitors from Great Britain, France, Germany, and Italy.

The pentagonal course of this year is a great improvement on the hexagonal one of last, and some really fine racing is expected.

Great Britain has no representatives in the classes for the smallest craft, but for boats over 20ft. and under 40ft. she has two craft of S. F. Edge, Limited, and one of J. W. Brook and Co., of Lowestoft.

One of the boats of the former firm will be in the hands of Arthur Macdonald, who secured a number of records on the same company's Napier motor-car in America last year.

In the bigger classes Frenchmen will have no competitors from other nations, but in the cruiser class England will be represented by Mr. Miall Green's *Takumono*.

The Prince of Monaco has a boat entered.

WORKHOUSE AUTHOR.

Pauper Hopes to Recoup Ratepayers by Stories Dealing with Problems of Wealth.

Compelled by accidental blindness to live in the workhouses of the country for twenty years, Ernest Stockdale, now a pauper at Windsor, is fired with the ambition to repay the cost of his living for this long period.

He is a natural author, and has woven story after story, dealing curiously enough with the problems of wealth and the drawing-room rather than with the troubles of the poor.

His chief difficulty, however, was to give expression to these ideas of his in a way that would enable him to win the favour of the publishers.

He soothed himself with thoughts of Milton, but Milton had his daughter to record his thoughts.

Mr. Fawcett, though blind, became Postmaster-General, but he had at his disposal all the machinery of a gigantic department.

At last a friend of Stockdale's came forward and took down the stories from his dictation. Stockdale hopes that the ratepayers will be refunded by their publication.

PLUNGER'S RETURN.

How a Young Spendthrift Lost £25,000 in a Day and Night.

One of the biggest bets ever laid by Ernest Benzon, the "Jubilee Plunger," was £20,000 on £16,000 on Ormonde, in the famous Hardwicke Stakes, when it beat Minting and Bendigo.

When he revisited Alexandra Park Races last week he did not make bets of this magnitude. For a long time, since the famous achievement of squandering £250,000 in two years which earned him his sobriquet, he has been in Germany. His book describing the dissipation of his fortune is now almost forgotten, though it was widely read a few years ago.

On one occasion, at the Park Place Club, having lost £15,000 during the day at Sandown Park, he won all this back at baccarat; but he stayed for just one more bank, and lost all his winnings and £10,000 besides.

LADY TO MANAGE A HOSPITAL.

For the first time since its foundation, Norwich Hospital has a lady for manager, Miss Gadesden having been appointed to the position on Saturday.

Miss Gadesden was headmistress of the Norwich High School for Girls.

BOGUS COUNT.

French Financier's Life—From Wooden Shoes to £250,000.

Hippolyte Raynaud, alias Comte de Rosdante, who was again before the magistrate at Bow-street on Saturday charged with fraudulent bankruptcy in France, is credited with possessing at the present moment a fortune of £250,000.

He was again remanded for a week, as the extradition papers, though they had arrived, had not been translated. The French Embassy was represented by Mr. Astoul.

With fuller information it is evident that M. Raynaud is one of the most remarkable financial figures of his generation. Originally a wooden-shoed peasant, he became a French deputy. In 1867 he was made a bankrupt but in 1881 became the head of the "Banque de la Bourse." For a time the bank paid 200 and 300 per cent. upon its paid up capital. Then came disaster, and M. Raynaud was sent to prison for three years.

But he was free in less than a twelvemonth, and started the "Banque d'Etat." He became rich, and when he disappeared in 1890 left a deficit of £400,000.

He regarded himself at that time as a very much ill-used man, and intended to go to the Transvaal and make a million or so there. But in his absence from Paris he was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and so he disguised himself and went to Canada instead. He stayed there five years.

Having returned to Paris with £2, he started the *Credit International*, close to Messrs. Rothschild's in the Rue La Fayette. Six months ago he left Paris for London, and has lived at the Hotel Victoria as



M. HIPPOLYTE RENAUD.

the Comte de Rosdante. His speculations on the Stock Exchange, where he has been well known and respected, have been remarkably successful. He is an extremely religious man. Regularly on Sunday he attended church—generally the French Catholic Church in Leicester-square—wearing an expensive, fur-lined overcoat, and was the very picture of respectability.

TRAFFIC IN FALSE AWARDS.

St. Louis Exhibition Medals Flaunted by Firms Who Never Exhibited There.

England and the Continent are just now the happy hunting-ground of American detectives, who are investigating what has been described as "an immense and gigantic fraud" in connection with the award of medals, certificates, and honours at the World's Fair at St. Louis last year.

It is alleged that these were in many cases sold, and some of the persons flaunting the awards never exhibited their goods at the Exhibition at all. This is not only a fraud on the public, but it detracts from the value of those distinctions which were won by honest firms on sheer merit.

It is at the instigation of President Roosevelt that the detectives are pursuing the most searching inquiries, and their report, to be published at the end of next month, is likely to contain the most startling revelations, showing, amongst other things, that out of forty-four Continental firms advertising awards seventeen were not represented at St. Louis.

"CINGALEE" CASE APPEAL.

Mr. George Edwards has lodged notice of appeal for a new trial of the "Cingalee" case, in which he was ordered to pay £3,000 damages to the plaintiff, Captain Fraser, for infringement of copyright.

The grounds of appeal are that the verdict was against the weight of evidence, that the Judge misdirected the jury on several important points, and that the damages were excessive, etc.

The case will probably be heard immediately after the Easter holidays.

TRAGEDIES OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Bereaved Husband's Three Days' Vigil Over the Lifeless Body of His Wife.

A tragedy at once pathetic and gruesome will form the subject of an inquiry in the Fulham coroner's court to-day.

Part of the story still remains to be told, but what is already known points to an almost incredible conclusion.

In one of the large blocks of residential buildings that are so frequent in West London, a grief-stricken man maintained for three days a lonely vigil by the body of his dearly-loved wife.

His long watch, and the grief he experienced, had driven him out of his senses before help came to him.

For the past three years Mr. David Barnes and his wife had occupied a flat on the third floor of Owen-mansions, Queen's Club-gardens, West Kensington.

Mr. Barnes, who is an accountant, is in the employ of the Gas Light and Coke Company, of Westminster. Both he and his wife lived very quietly in their flat, making few acquaintances and no intimates.

Last Tuesday Mr. Barnes did not go to business as usual, and sent an explanation to his employers, who seem to have understood, however, that he was suffering from gout.

Several days passed, and he made no appearance at the office, and last Friday a clerk was sent to interview him.

A Tragic Discovery.

His repeated knocks at the door brought no answer, and he obtained the assistance of a policeman.

Looking through a broken panel of the door, they could see a man walking about in his shirt, and with only one sock and one boot on.

He was induced to open the door and admit the clerk and the constable. He gazed at them like one distraught, uttering no word.

They entered the bedroom, and on the bed found the dead body of his wife, who had evidently been dead for some days. Milk and food, untouched, were in the room.

On turning to the man for an explanation of this strange state of affairs, they could not obtain a coherent answer from him, and he was removed to the Fulham Infirmary in a state of collapse.

It is believed, however, that his wife, who had been in delicate health for some time, died suddenly, and the shock unseated his reason. Although

FLOWER-GIRL'S LEGAL FRIEND.

Barrister Makes an Appeal on Behalf of a Child Charged with Begging.

Little Louisa Smith, the twelve-year-old flower-girl whose appeal for alms outside St. James's Park Station earned her 3s. 4d. in less than an hour, appeared again before the Westminster Bench on Saturday.

A barrister rose in the court to befriend her, saying he had observed her often, and considered her a most assiduous little flower-seller. He had never seen her begging.

Other evidence showed that the little girl had a very comfortable home, and was regular in attendance at school, where she was in the sixth standard. The mother was bound over in the sum of 40s. to appear if called upon, and the child was discharged.

PARADOXICAL OFFENCE.

Dealer Fined for Selling Margarine Containing Too Much Butter.

For selling margarine containing more than 10 per cent. of butter fat a dealer named Axel Peterson was fined £1 and 14s. 6d. costs at Stratford on Saturday. The evidence showed that a mixture containing about 10 per cent. of margarine and 90 per cent. of butter was exposed for sale without any label. When the inspector called attention to this an assistant at once put a margarine label upon it.

The mixture was sold at 10d. a pound. The prosecution was taken because the practice obtains in some shops of selling such a mixture as butter, although it is not so labelled. When any inquiry is made, the salesmen, becoming suspicious, at once describe the mixture as margarine.

CAT'S BREATHLESS RAILWAY RIDE.

A cat belonging to railwaymen at Ferme Park, Holloway, has just ridden all the way to Hitchin crouched between one of the springs and the bottom of a wagon on an express goods train.

That the animal had to hold on for its life was proved by the fact that when the guard found it its claws were broken. Otherwise pussy appeared to be none the worse for its adventure.

the discovery of this strange occurrence was left to the clerk from his office, some of those dwelling in the mansions had been troubled with fears that something was amiss in the flat.

Mrs. Barnes's cat, which had been shut out, aroused attention by its piteous cries, and the charwoman, who made periodical visits to the flat to assist in the housework, had been unable to obtain admission when she last called.

Although Mrs. Barnes had been ill, no doctor appears to have been called in to see her. This, with several other curious circumstances, will possibly be explained at to-day's inquest.

SURGEON'S SELF-SACRIFICE.

In the London Hospital a young surgeon has lost his life as a result of an operation performed by him.

For the past two years Mr. Austen le Rossegno, M.B., has been house-surgeon there, after a brilliant University career at Oxford.

Last Monday he performed the operation of tracheotomy on a child suffering from diphtheria. The same day he developed the symptoms of the complaint, and although he was administered Mr. le Rossegno died after an illness of four days.

MOTHER'S UNAVAILING LOVE.

It was milk, not medicine, that little Lily Hobson wanted, and for lack of it the infant died at the age of four months.

The mother, a frail-looking woman, told a heart-breaking story in the Stepney coroner's court.

Her husband had been out of work since before Christmas, and she often went without food to get the child a pennyworth of milk.

Medicine could be got for the child, but food could only be obtained by going into the work-house, and this both husband and wife refused to do.

So the child slowly starved. A doctor at the Children's Hospital said it had not a particle of fat on its body, and weighed but 5lb. instead of 12lb.

At the conclusion of the inquest the coroner gave the poor mother 5s. to buy some food, and she left the court with tears coursing down her face.

MR. PLOWDEN DECLINES.

Refuses to Help to Prove the Mystery of a "Moulting" Feather Bed.

The gradual disappearance of an "immense and fall bed of down feathers" brought an elderly woman to Mr. Plowden for advice on Saturday.

"What, is it moulting?" asked Mr. Plowden.

"Why come here to look for your feathers?" "What can I do in the matter to trace them, sir?"

"Trace what the feathers?" "Yes, sir. It may seem absurd, but I do think it is hard."

Mr. Plowden: At present I am only a police magistrate, though it may end some day in my being a detective. I cannot help you. As you made your bed you must lie upon it. (Laughter.)

FIRST STEPS IN YIDDISH.

Ollendorf Conversation Guide for Persons Who Wish to Go to Park Lane.

Likely questions to Yiddish-speaking English constables in the East End are humorously forecast by "Dagonet," who supplies in the "Referee" a suggested Yiddish course.

"There are still a few houses to be let in Park-lane," is an answer which the constable of the H Division should have on the tip of his tongue, in this form:—

"Es sennen noch a paar haizer zu verloozen in Park-lane."

Other stock answers are Yiddish for "Yes; in this country you can own five theatres at a time."

"I do not know if the whole of London is for sale."

"How many streets do you wish to buy?"

"No; there are no Jewish cooks at the Carlton," is rendered: "Nein; in de Carlton is nisch forannen kein koschere kich."

TEUTON'S COOL REQUEST.

A German applied at Marlborough-street for some means of punishing a publican who broke his arm by serving him with drink and causing him to fall down.

Mr. Kennedy: You got drunk, fell down, and broke your arm, and think the publican to blame. We cannot summon him.

LOVE IN BONDS.

Prison Cure for Hopeless Passion—Teacher's Remarkable Infatuation.

For love of Mr. Leonard Horne, a brewer's manager, of Barnet, Miss Clara Child has gone to Holloway Gaol for three months.

Miss Child's passion for Mr. Horne is no fleeting youthful fancy, for she admits to being sixty years of age.

This fact, and the effusive manner in which she presses her suit, no doubt account in some measure for Mr. Horne's coldness.

For Miss Child, who is a teacher of dancing, has certainly chosen the most embarrassing methods of displaying her affection.

She has made many public tenders of her heart and hand to Mr. Horne, and, in his absence, has hatched carcases upon his bicycle.

She has forwarded him endearing letters and jam tarts, and has proclaimed her undying devotion to him in the open street.

Wearing of her importunities, Mr. Horne at last sought the protection of the Barnet magistrates. These gentlemen most graciously ordered Miss Child to find a surety for her future good behaviour or to go to gaol.

And to gaol she has gone.

MOTHER AND DOCTOR.

Strange Allegations Made at an Inquest—Inquiry Adjourned.

A strange statement was made at a Stepney inquest on Saturday by the mother of a dead child.

She had taken the infant to the "Industrial Mission of the Jews," and obtained some medicine, and after taking this the child had died.

She had tested the medicine herself, and it was much too strong to give to a child. She took the medicine back to the doctor, who kept it and turned her out of the place.

The doctor mentioned said he had kept the medicine to protect himself, "as he knew the nature of these people."

The mother and another woman said the medicine now produced was not the original one. This inquiry was adjourned.

BEAUTIFUL SENORITA.

Victim of a Double Persecuted by Desperate Overtures from Lovers.

Senorita Guerrero, the beautiful Spanish dancer, who is appearing at the Palace Theatre, is greatly troubled with a double.

Here are some of the movements of both, which may account for the original's annoyance:—

THE REAL. Appeared in Naples in 1901; visited many theatres; Senorita Rosario Guerrero. Robbed a man at a hotel; appeared at the court, and was let off.

THE DOUBLE. Sailed to America in the name of Guerrero, and astonished everybody at Lafayette Hotel, New York, by her eccentric conduct.

Appeared in Paris, and ordered dresses to the amount of £142 from Orphand Paris creator of costumes.

When Senorita Guerrero received a letter urging her to pay the last account she put the matter into the hands of Scotland Yard.

The great dancer, who is unmarried, has had some exciting experiences with ardent wooers. Once a grand Duke in Moscow kidnapped her and took her to his palace, and she was only released by the intervention of the Spanish Consul.

A wealthy Boston manufacturer sent with his offer of marriage a blank cheque, telling her to fill it up for what amount she liked.

FAMOUS ACTOR LAID ASIDE.

The appearance at the New Theatre of Sir Charles Wyndham as Paul Sylvaire in the American drama, "Lark Kresno," is temporarily postponed owing to the accident to his arm in a New York tramcar accident.

The *Daily Mirror* learns that Mr. Leonard Boyne will take his place.

In a letter Sir Charles states that there is not only trouble with the joint, but an absolute failure of the nerve power of the limb.

The doctors therefore recommend him to prolong his stay in the south—he is at Naples—as, if he attempted work again at present, his cure would be indefinitely delayed.

MONEYLENDER PLEADS POVERTY.

A well-dressed dealer at Brentford, on Saturday, pleaded that he was out of work and could not pay a debt of £13.

"He is a registered moneylender and a book-maker," said the plaintiff.

"Well," said the Judge, "if a moneylender can't pay money, who can? There will be an order for immediate payment."

LUXURIOUS DOGS.

Live on the Best Joints While
Wives and Children Starve.

WITH THE "WHIPPETS."

Quiet people in Poplar are incensed at certain whippet handicaps held in Abbots-road on Sundays. Yesterday a £10 handicap was on the card.

There is a striking contrast, as a rule, between the owner and his "fancy." The former is often ragged and unkempt, but the keen little miniature greyhounds look clean and glossy, well-wrapped up in their neat coats, some of which are even made of astrachan.

"That man," said a bystander, pointing to one of the owners, "earns 25s. a week, and he's got a wife and five children.

"His whippet cost him £4, and it costs him at least 3s. a week to keep it in food. It must have the best beef and fish. I expect his wife and children hardly ever see meat.

"And he pays a shilling entrance for his dog and a shilling for himself."

Score of Bookmakers Present.

Though the programme bore in large print the words "No betting allowed," there were fifteen to twenty bookmakers present, their umbrellas planted in the barren soil.

"Are you out to win?" a man will murmur to a companion as the nimble little animals are training for the start. It is the money they are after, not the sport.

As soon as it is seen who is slipping each dog there is a rush for the bookmakers. There is a great art in slipping; no dog can possibly win if his "slipper" does not wish it.

Among the owners shouting most excitedly as he waved a towel at the winning-post was a foreman who earns £3 a week, and has already lost £50 this year on his whippet.

MOST POPULAR BOOK.

An Unprecedented Demand for the New
Encyclopædia.

The extraordinary demand for copies of the first two parts of "The Harmsworth Encyclopædia" continues to be as keen as ever. From the highest to the lowest, everyone seems anxious to secure the greatest bargain ever offered in book publication.

The estimates of both publishers and wholesale agents—although based upon long experience—proved in this case altogether at fault. Although a very large demand was anticipated, and an enormous edition prepared to meet it, the supplies proved altogether insufficient, and new editions had to be got in hand on the day of publication of both the first and second fortnightly parts.

Copies of both Parts I. and II. can now be obtained—price sevenpence each—but the only way to make sure of the prompt delivery of each fortnightly part of "The Harmsworth Encyclopædia" is to place an order at once with the local news-agent.

BUYING CHURCH TREASURES.

How Old Silver Experts Tempt the Country
Vicar to Sell Altar Plate.

Enterprising dealers are making a bold bid to secure the best and almost priceless examples of mediæval Church treasures in the custody of the country clergy, especially those in charge of parishes of pre-Reformation periods.

Vicars or rectors of pre-Reformation churches have recently received tempting offers to part, at a handsome figure, with all silver plate or communion service in their possession, the dealers promising to supply the churches with a modern set in addition to the purchase money.

In this way possession has been obtained of articles of great historic association, which have long been out of use and hidden away in lumber cupboards.

SEE THE

"WRENCH"

PICTURE - -
POSTCARDS
FOR EASTER.

On Sale at all High-Class Stationers
and Newsvendors.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

King Edward has sent a present of cast linen to the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's Inn-road.

Several great crested grebe have taken up their abode at Wimbledon Lake.

A woman has been fined for keeping ten pigs and a sow in her dwelling-house at Milford, Co. Donegal.

Finding a box of chlorate of potash tablets, a little boy named Wilkinson, of Wadesmill, Herts, ate them, and died.

The Cunard Company's claim that their new vessel, the Caronia, has been rendered unsinkable, is to be investigated by an Admiralty Committee.

In twenty-seven towns betting news is now bottled out from the newspapers in the public libraries. Twenty other towns are considering the question.

Three thousand joiners of Glasgow are affected by the proposal of the masters to reduce wages by 1d. an hour. The men say they will go out on strike if this is carried into effect.

The evil of the traffic in unsound meat is the subject of a petition to the Local Government Board by the borough councils of Steney, St. Pancras, and Camberwell, who urge more stringency in the law.

A summons was granted on Saturday against the Westminster City Council for refusing to remove refuse from the Hotel Metropole. It was stated that the sanitary authority declines to remove rubbish other than cinders and ashes.

The South Wales Borderers, the famous old 24th, of Rorke's Drift renown, are, to their great satisfaction, discarding the white facings they have worn for twenty-four years and reverting to their original grass-green facings.

For the third fortnight in succession the birth-rate in St. George's-in-the-East exceeds the high figure of 50 per 1,000 per annum.

"Myxoedema," an extremely rare disease which Professor Bell discovered twenty years ago, has just caused the death of a woman at Leicester.

The Macclesfield silk dyers who demanded an increase of 1s. 6d. per week and a reduction in hours have accepted an increase of 1s. per week.

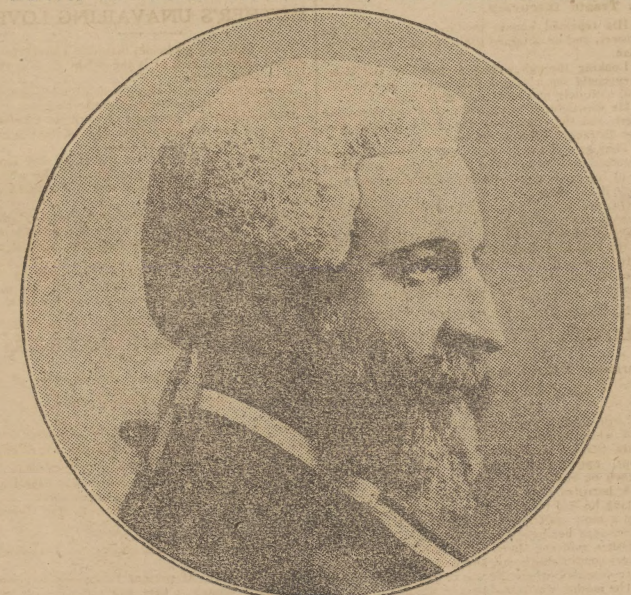
"Are you in favour of a fizical policy?" was the question shouted at Sir Arthur Hazell by an interrupter at a Conservative meeting at Thrusington, Leicestershire.

Twelve feet long was the indictment under which two potters were on Saturday charged at Hanley with obtaining goods by false pretences. There were fifteen counts in the indictment.

The baptism of a baby whose mother is under treatment for fever took place on Saturday at the Greve Isolation Hospital. The borough medical officer and the hospital matron stood as godparents.

The Earl of Wemyss has given notice to move in the House of Lords that the Duke of Wellington's letter on "Our Defenceless State," written to Sir John Burgoyne, in 1847, be printed and circulated as a Parliamentary paper.

DEATH OF LORD ST. HELIERS, THE FAMOUS JUDGE.



Lord St. Heliers, better known to the public as Sir Francis Jeune, the Divorce Court Judge, died yesterday at his residence in Harley-street.—(Elliot and Fry.)

A coal seam has been discovered at a depth of 30ft., near Melton Mowbray.

Bethnal Green is the only London borough in which the rates have not been increased, the new rate for the half-year remaining at 4s. 1d., the old figure.

Thirteen bookmakers were charged at Bow-street on Saturday with causing obstruction by street betting. The maximum penalty, £5, was imposed in nearly all the cases.

The Welsh revival appears to be affecting the Church of England, for at St. John's, Cardiff, twenty-five elderly catechumens have been baptised and 220 confirmations of adults have just taken place.

As a result of recent storms seven years' labour on Scarborough's new marine drive has been almost brought to naught. The engineer states that the immediate construction of concrete buttresses, which will cost £5,000, is necessary.

As an advertisement of the tourist attractions of the south of Ireland, a smart jaunting car is perambulating the towns in the north of England. The driver distributes handbills setting forth the pleasures of trips on the Great Southern and Western Railway.

To honour the memory of the late Rev. H. St. H. Evans, rector of Brington Abbots, Gloucestershire, who was drowned in a gallant attempt to save the lives of two children in the River Wye last year, over £200 has been raised. The money has been used to repair the rectory.

The zodiacal light is reported by many correspondents to have been seen in the last two or three days in the western sky just after sunset. It appears as a great cone of light sloping from left to right.

Locomotives of a new type, with six-coupled wheels and a leading bogie, are being made for the L. and S.W. Railway at the Nine Elms works. The engines will be of huge dimensions and great haulage capacity.

"Excuse me letting fly like this, but you richly deserve a wiggling," writes the Rev. S. Swann Cardale to his parishioners in the parish magazine. The steady decrease in church collections is the subject of the reproach.

In acquitting the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company of blame for injury to two dogs sent by train from Bury to Nantwich, Judge Bradbury held that the company could not be expected to employ a man to watch over animals during transit.

Every Sunday morning on the Great North Road, at the Cutting, Herts, may be seen a constable jolting down the registered number of every motor vehicle that passes. The object is to have a list of motorists in case of complaints from any part of the district.

A woman told the magistrate at Blaina, Mon., that she would rather go to prison than pay a fine. "Show her where she will have to go," suggested the magistrate's clerk. This was done, when the delinquent promptly changed her mind and paid the fine.

CHILDREN'S
ROYAL ACADEMY.

Exhibition of Clever Drawings by
Juvenile Artists.

OTHER PICTURES.

The extraordinary talent for drawing possessed by many young children is shown in the most remarkable way at the Royal Drawing Society's annual exhibition, which opens to-day at 50, Queen Anne's-gate, the headquarters of the society. Among the works "hung" are sketches in line, wash and crayon, and the efforts of tiny children under three years of age are there being exhibited.

Foremost among the work of children not yet in their teens are Miss Eileen Hood's wonderful colour sketches of animals, of which she has over a dozen on view. For her picture of "Pat," an Irish terrier, drawn from imagination, she has won Sir John Tenniel's prize. Her wolf's head is strangely lifelike.

All her drawings show extraordinary talent for a child of twelve, and two of them appear among our photographs of the work of the young exhibitors reproduced on page 9.

Another accomplished artist is Master Thomas Alban, whose colour illustrations, one of a boy gazing into a pool, and another an allegorical subject, have won for him the Lord Leighton prize.

NO ACADEMIC TRADITIONS.

The black-and-white line drawings of Miss H. D. Robinson, aged sixteen, show real talent, and the Clothworkers' Company have awarded their silver star for her sketch of "A Child Hesitating."

All the exhibits to be seen are full of interest, in that they show the work of juvenile artists never before brought to public notice.

Mr. Ablett, the director of the Royal Drawing Society, told the *Daily Mirror* that their great aim in teaching children to draw is to let them have as free a field as possible, and to hinder them with no academic traditions. Certainly the result is wonderful, and does credit to Mr. Ablett's persevering energy.

NEW ARRIVALS AT THE ZOO.

Two interesting arrivals making their first appearances at the Zoological Gardens are shown in our photographs reproduced on page 8. Of these the most striking is, perhaps, the young giraffe, Amelia, which was turned into its quarters on Saturday. Amelia was captured through her filial devotion. Captain Phillips, the British Resident at Katagum, Northern Nigeria, shot a female giraffe while touring a part of the country never before visited by a white man, and Amelia, then only six months old, stayed by her dead mother's body, and thus was captured, to be sent by the captain to the Zoological Gardens. Here Amelia is regarded with special interest, being the representative of a new species, her spots being of a strange colour and shape, and her head and horns differing from those of the giraffes hitherto seen at the Zoo.

APE'S OPEN-AIR CURE.

Consul II., the £50,000 Chimpanzee, Dying
for Want of Sunshine.

Consul II., the ape who is so accomplished that he has been insured for £50,000, is lying ill in Paris.

The deaths of Esau and Consul I. will be remembered. They were carefully housed and shielded from every wind, but the medical men attending Consul II. have decided to place him on the open-air régime.

Warmly wrapped up, he lives an outdoor life, but the general gloom has shrouded him in melancholy.

A week of sunshine is all we want," says Mr. Bostock, his owner. "He would be all right then."

Meanwhile Consul II. clings to his master with pathetic affection and a suggestion of reproach that he should be brought to the sombre greyness of a northern clime.

APOLOGY TO MISS ETHEL ARDEN.

It is with great regret that the *Daily Mirror* finds in its issue of July 23, 1904, in the report of certain divorce proceedings in the action of Methofer v. Methofer, the respondent, "a chorus girl," professionally named "Ethel Harben," appeared as "Miss Ethel Arden," an actress.

We desire to offer to Miss Ethel Arden our sincerest apologies and regrets for the pain and annoyance that this unfortunate error has caused this talented lady, and we beg to assure her numerous admirers and friends that she had no connection whatever with the case, and that her character remains, as it always has been, absolutely unimpaired from any reflections or imputations whatsoever.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at
12, WHITEHALL-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
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PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Tailbout.

"O. K." SAUCE MONDAY!
"O. K." SAUCE COLD MEAT DAY!
"O. K." SAUCE But all good housewives
"O. K." SAUCE know that the cold joint
"O. K." SAUCE is made attractive with
"O. K." SAUCE Mason's "O.K." Sauce.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, APRIL 10, 1905

WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT?

THIS afternoon Mr. Austen Chamberlain unfolds his second Budget. He is happier in his circumstances than any Chancellor of the Exchequer has been for seven years at least.

The last time there was any surplus to speak of—the last time, that is, when the estimated revenue for the year exceeded the estimates of expenditure by any considerable sum—was in 1899. Ever since then we have had lean years. War and depression of trade have kept taxation high.

Now the time has come round again for a revival of trade prosperity, and, furthermore, we have begun to introduce sense and economy into our great spending services. Sir John Fisher has already reduced by a large amount the cost of the Navy, simply by businesslike methods. If the next set of Ministers cannot find a man to take the Army in hand on the same lines, the country will have very little use for them.

After that the Civil Service must be dealt with. It costs far too much at present. Numbers of people are drawing high salaries for doing clerks' work, which ought to be done at clerks' pay. If a man with a clear head and no respect of persons were to go through the huge sheaf of bills which is presented to the nation every year he would be able to reduce very largely the demands on the taxpayers.

These demands are certainly higher than they ought to be. An income-tax of a shilling is monstrous in peace-time. Tea, especially cheap tea, pays a duty which is felt as a hardship in thousands of homes. In both these directions we are entitled to hope for relief to-day. But never will taxation fall equitably upon all alike, according to their means, until a Chancellor arises bold enough to strike out in new directions altogether.

FOR WANT OF 7d. A WEEK.

Another of those pitiful stories of starvation in the midst of plenty, upon which we have tried to concentrate attention from time to time, was unfolded in the Stepney coroner's court on Saturday.

Many of our readers would prefer not to have such distressing facts forced upon them. There are moments when we feel ourselves that they are too painful to dwell upon. Yet it is only by dwelling upon them and making people feel the shame and horror of such tragedies that one can ever hope to arouse public opinion to the point of doing something to prevent them.

The inquest at Stepney was held upon a four-months-old baby. She had died because her mother could only give her a pennyworth of milk a day, whereas twopennyworth was needed to keep life in the tiny body. Another sevenpence a week would have saved her life.

Here in London hundreds of thousands of pounds are spent every year on "poor relief," hundreds of thousands on "charity." Yet a baby is allowed to starve to death because its out-of-work father and starving mother cannot apply to anybody with the certainty of getting instant and sympathetic help.

Starved in the richest city in the world for want of sevenpennyworth of milk a week!

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Every measure and every movement in matters of religion, without any exception, ought to be tried by its tendency to bring mankind nearer to Christ or to remove them further from Him.—W. E. Gladstone.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

APPARENTLY the Riviera is not always the place where one is certain of spring. Lately the weather has been unusually cold there, and I am sorry to hear that the Duchess of Devonshire has fallen a victim to bronchitis so far from home. Her friends sometimes playfully call the Duchess "The Evergreen," and certainly she is one of the women who seem to have found the secret of perpetual youth. She is as fond of entertaining and of bridge-parties (she has quite given up her formerly beloved poker for bridge) as a girl of eighteen.

It is difficult to believe that the Duchess, who is now so thoroughly English in tastes and habits, was really born in Germany, and is the daughter of a German count. She has been a duchess twice over, a "double duchess," as her friends say. She married first the seventh Duke of Manchester.

how, the fact remains. Not very long ago, when opening the Parliament, he was hooted, and now, whether he is in his hideous villa at Ostend or driving about, wearing his white top-hat, in the streets of Brussels, he is met only with cold stares and disapproval. He consoles himself for his people's attitude by frequent visits to Paris, his ideal city, and by vertiginous motor rides in the Riviera.

This most Parisian of kings has never cared to be very serious about life. Still, he has courage, and once did a truly noble thing. He was racing along in his motor near Monte Carlo, travelling at forty miles an hour. At the sharp bend of a road he came upon an old woman, deaf, dense, immovable, who was lumbering with a perambulator in the middle of the way. At once King Leopold said to the chauffeur, "Reverse and run into the ditch." A minute later the poor King, his white hair mud-stained, his once immaculate white hat ruined, emerged from beneath the car, raised his

who was born on Thursday. Lady Troubridge had already one daughter as well as a son and heir. She is a most intelligent and artistic woman, who writes novels, some of which, she deprecatingly informs you, are "trite and immature," and also plays. One of her plays, "Mrs. Oakleigh," was produced at the New Theatre a year or two ago, and another is in the possession of Mrs. Langtry. Lady Troubridge was a Miss Laura Gurney, a daughter of the well-known banker, Charles Gurney, and she is a sister of Lady Dudley.

After the failure of their father the two Miss Gurneys and their mother set to work to establish a millinery business in the West End. Happily, however, their fortunes soon improved. As a girl Lady Troubridge used to see a good deal of the great poet, Tennyson, and used to walk about with him in the lanes near his house at Freshwater. Occasionally he, the wizard in words, used to lecture her on the phrases she used. Once, in the midst of a thunderstorm, she remarked, "How jolly, isn't it?" "There is nothing 'jolly' in a thunderstorm," said Tennyson, seizing her by the wrist, "it is a symbol of God's wrath."

Mr. Pinkie Greene's capital letter on the subject of dogs and motor-cars to Saturday's "Times" illustrates well the favourite singer's generous disposition: Mr. Greene is one of the few singers who take the trouble to interest themselves in the careers of their less fortunate fellows. He actually has been known to devote hours of his valuable time to tending beggars in whom he has been interested, without any reward but their success in his art. Consequently Mr. Greene has, marvellously to say, few or no enemies in the singing world. He married a daughter of Sir Hubert Parry a few years ago.

Mr. Philip Carr is a most energetic person. He has got Mr. J. T. Grein's repertory theatre proposals amalgamated with his own, and now proposes to start business at the Great Queen-street Theatre, on Easter Monday, with "The Grice" (Sheridan). Old plays, new plays, and some of the best works of living authors, such as Mr. Pinero, Mr. Gilbert, and Mr. H. A. Jones will follow. The support given to the enterprise includes that of such diverse personalities as the Duchess of Sutherland, Lord Wolseley, Mr. Sargent, R.A., Mr. Thomas Hardy, the novelist, and Mr. John Burns, M.P. Tickets may be had at special prices if bought before April 15.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer is a very big man to-day in the eyes of the British people. Is that 2d. to come off the income-tax? Is the tea duty to be reduced?

He is a young man to be Chancellor of the Exchequer, even though he is his father's son, for he is only forty-two.

And he is very much his father's son. He is like him in face and manner, and not unlike him mentally. Added to which, he does everything he can to increase the likeness.

The father is clean-shaven; so is the son. The father parts his hair in an unusual oblique manner; so does the son. The father wears an eyeglass; so does the son. The father almost always wears an orchid; the son has usually a flower, for preference a gardenia, in his buttonhole.

The father scoops forward in walking, and has a peculiar habit of swinging his hands together, not alternately as most people do; his son has exactly the same tricks.

In dress father and son are exactly alike. Their clothes look as though they came from the same tailor, and were ordered in duplicate. The father is very particular about the crease down the front of his trousers; the crease of the son's trousers is a thing to wonder at.

Then, too, their speaking voices are alike. They both have the same gestures.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer is so much his father's son that he still lives in his father's home. He has even the same name, for, as though he is not called by it.

Still, he can and does think for himself, and he takes a little more exercise than the ex-Colonial Secretary. He has even been seen to carry his own portmanteau, but then only because there was a strike of railway men in Italy, where he was travelling, and he wanted to catch a train. He is quite energetic, too, when at work managing his dairy-farm at Highbury.

IN MY GARDEN.

"221-B"—The cold weather that came last week will probably do little harm to most garden. Fruit trees in many districts are not yet in full bloom. Plants will grow with renewed energy when the warm spring days return.

Those charming old-fashioned plants, the double daisies, are now putting forth their early blossoms. They are easy to grow, and flower for a very long time. But edging beds or for cultivating on the rockery they are most useful.

The soil of all beds (especially soil of a heavy nature) should now be stirred and broken up to the depth of a few inches. This will help to prevent it cracking in the summer. E. F. T.

HOW MUCH WILL HE TAKE OFF?



Mr. Austen Chamberlain, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, introduces his Budget this afternoon. Everyone is hoping for some relief from the present heavy taxation. The smaller portrait is Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, his famous father.—(Elliot and Fry.)

They had not, I believe, many tastes in common. He was a rather effaced figure, overshadowed entirely by her. The present Duke of Devonshire, early in his career, conceived a profound admiration for this brilliant woman, and gossip always asserted that this kept him unmarried for so many years, until, in 1892, two years after the Duke of Manchester's death, he was able to marry the woman he had worshipped respectfully for so long.

The other day we noticed the "National Review" article on German naval policy, supposed to be written by a member of the German General Staff, who pointed to Britain as Germany's natural enemy at sea. Now I hear from Berlin that this article consists of extracts from a pamphlet published four years ago by a young lieutenant. "He thought to win promotion by taking up an anti-British attitude, but the authorities found his ideas so childish" (so writes my friend in Berlin) "that they declined to do anything for him." All the same, there is a pretty general feeling among Germans that "Britain is the enemy."

Yesterday was the seventieth birthday of the cheerful, easy-going King of the Belgians, Leopold II. is not in the least popular with his subjects, but he allows nothing in their attitude to disturb him. I have never quite understood why the Belgians treat their King with such indifference; any-

how, the fact remains. Not very long ago, when opening the Parliament, he was hooted, and now, whether he is in his hideous villa at Ostend or driving about, wearing his white top-hat, in the streets of Brussels, he is met only with cold stares and disapproval.

A very different sort of man from King Leopold celebrates his seventy-fifth birthday to-day. This is that indefatigable soul-saver General Booth, the leader of the Salvation Army. The "General," in spite of his bluntness and the habit he has of telling people the truth about themselves, is more and more revered as years go on by all who follow him, and admired more and more even by those who do not. The secret of his influence, perhaps, is his outspoken frankness. I remember hearing him some years ago telling an amused audience the story of what he, with characteristic self-contempt, called his senseless "calf-love," in order to prove that it is not wise to fall in love too young.

It was the daughter of a neighbour whom he adored so desperately as a youth. She was totally unsuited to him. Nevertheless, he insisted upon scribbling verse, reading inordinate quantities of romantic fiction, and getting generally into a sorry, moonstruck condition. At last he grew out of it all, and the lady, who was wiser than he, agreed to break off the engagement. General Booth has never quite forgiven himself for that sentimental adventure.

Congratulations to Sir Thomas and Lady Troubridge on the addition to their family of a daughter,

NEWS IN VIEWS.

SOUVENIRS OF THE BALLOON VOYAGE TO FRANCE.



These illustrated postcards, announcing his safe arrival in France, were posted at Calais by M. Jacques Faure immediately on landing after his adventurous balloon voyage from Folkestone to France.

LATEST ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.



A descendant of the old English wild cattle, recently born in the Zoological Gardens, and its mother.



The young giraffe, Amelia, the first of its species to be brought to England, just placed in its new quarters in the Zoological Gardens.

SUCCESSFUL BRIGHTON CANDIDATE AMID HIS SUPPORTERS.



Mr. E. A. Villiers, who has created so much sensation by his success at Brighton, listening to a speech being delivered on his behalf by one of his supporters. Mr. Villiers is indicated by a cross.

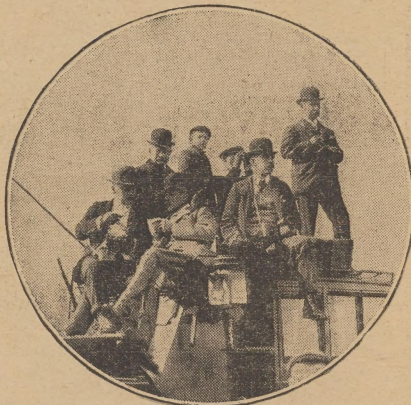
PHOTOGRAPHS OF

WEST HARTLEPOOL BEAT CLAPTON



The final for the Amateur Football Cup: West Hartlepool about to score. West Hartlepool scored three goals.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE STEEPLECHASE



Judging the Stock Exchange Steeplechases, which were held at Wing, Leighton Buzzard, on Saturday. The box seat is occupied by the Earl of Essex (on the left) and Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Annaly.



Long Tom II., ridden by his owner, Mr. S. Gurney Sheppard, clearing the last jump in the race for the Light-weight Challenge Cup during the Stock Exchange Steeplechases. Long Tom II. was beaten by Highland Lad in the run-in.

The clown
fig
ch

SATURDAY'S SPORT.

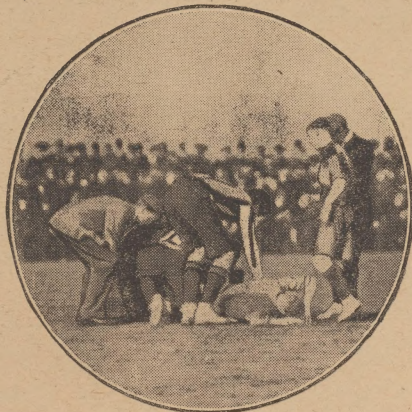
D WIN THE AMATEUR FOOTBALL CUP.



First goal from a corner conceded by Clapton in the match at Shepherd's Bush. Goals to two, and thus won the Cup.

TING.

HARTLEPOOL PLAYER INJURED.



During the fight for the Amateur Cup at Shepherd's Bush, one of the West Hartlepool forwards was temporarily disabled by an unlucky kick.

MANCHESTER CITY v. WOOLWICH.



Manchester City v. Woolwich Arsenal, at Manchester; A fine bit of head-work by a Manchester forward in the game which Manchester won by a goal to nil.

DRAWINGS BY CHILDREN.

STRIKING EXHIBITION OF JUVENILE SKILL.



This drawing, the work of Enid Hutchinson, aged thirteen, of Clifton, Bristol, won the first prize at the Royal Drawing Society's exhibition, which opens to-day.



Dog's head, drawn by Eileen Hood, of Kenley, who is twelve years of age.



A cavalier's head, by Thomas Alban, of Reading, seven-teen years of age.



Full-length figure of a girl, by Helen Robinson, aged sixteen, of Eggesford.



Pat, an Irish terrier. Drawn by Eileen Hood, of Kenley, aged twelve years. This drawing won Sir John Tenniel's prize.

HOW THE POOR LIVE.

A Defence of Those Who Get Their Living in the Streets.

BY A WORKER AMONGST THEM.

I know something of the very poor—as much, I expect, as the popular preacher quoted in your interesting article on "Beggings as a Trade." I do not think that preachers ought thus to prejudice outcasts and starving seekers after the wherewithal to live.

Many are called "loafers" and "beggars" who are really doing their very best to earn a few pence daily just to keep themselves alive. Let me give one or two examples.

Do you know what a "cab-tracker" is? He is a man who hangs about the larger London railway stations, waiting for cabs to come out with luggage, so as to run after them to their destinations and help to carry the luggage from the cab into the house.

He may run two or three miles in this way for a few pence, often for nothing at all, for the cab may pull up at a boarding-house or hotel, and then the porters get the job.

These men are out first thing in the morning—without any food in some cases—in the hopes of earning a few pence to go back and have enough for a "3d. packet"—i.e., 1d. worth of tea, 1d. worth of sugar, 1d. worth of milk, 1d. worth of bread, and 1d. worth of butter—3d.

Could a professional runner train on a meal like that twice a day—if his luck was in?

THEATRE "GLIMMERS."

Take another occupation—that of a "glimmer." "Glimmers" are the boys and men who hang around the theatres, waiting till the performance is over, in the hopes of getting their night's lodging money by running for carriages and cabs. If they are caught by the police, they receive anything from one up to twelve months for begging. Yet the police never interfere with linkmen and covey porters at hotels and restaurants, who equally depend on tips for their living.

Purse thieves and snatchers have generally begun by being "glimmers." After receiving perhaps three months' imprisonment for "glimming," they say to themselves: "I have done three months for a penny. I will now try for £3 or £4 in a purse. I have got just as much chance to get away, and if I am caught I shan't get any more time than if I was begging."

This is only one of the many ways in which goal makes a man worse instead of better.

As regards match-sellers having "a pocketful of money," I have never seen one with more than 3s. in all my experience, and that was when someone had given him 2s. in mistake for a penny.

A match-seller's earnings are 1d. on every three boxes he sells, so he must sell fifteen boxes before he has earned his half. If he has no money, he will ask a more fortunate friend to lend him four boxes. After he has sold them he buys some more, and so on, until he has earned enough to buy a dozen boxes, and then he will pay his friend back with interest, giving him five boxes instead of four. If match-sellers can have, and the little wages that twelve hours they consider business good. So the

match-vendor whom the popular preacher saw with a pocketful of money must have been a Pierpont Morgan at the game.

A newspaper boy's profits amount to the sum of 4d. on every twenty-seven papers he sells. He starts with fourth editions in the morning, and if he sells eighteen he has done well. Then he waits till the winner comes up, and generally manages to sell about twelve on every race, and a quire (twenty-seven) of "all the winners."

There are seldom more than six paces on one day, so even if he has been lucky enough to put in a full day's work his earnings are only about 2s.

I have worked among these kinds of people for many years. I know their shortcomings as well as anybody. But I know their merits, too, and I cannot bear to hear all who get their living in the streets classed as humbugs by prosperous clergymen.

MR. LEONARD BOYNE.



Who, owing to the illness of Sir Charles Wyndham, will play the lead in the forthcoming production of "Loch Kleschna" at the New Theatre.

FATHER OF HOMOEOPATHY.

To-day is an anniversary which will be kept by many people. It is the hundred and fifth anniversary of the birth of Hahnemann, the founder of homoeopathic medicine.

A hundred years ago medical science was chiefly confined to bleeding, blistering, and purges. The homoeopathic treatment, in opposition to this, administers small quantities of drugs, which cure by an action similar to that of the disease itself. Hahnemann was almost instant recognition, and his followers waged a steady war against the older physicians. He was greatly aided by his wife, who, under his instruction, became as skilful as he was himself—so he said in his letters.

impressed upon his memory ever since he had seen that picture.

Thus Cecilia and Jack, whose lives had been jumbled together, sat and talked, forgetful of all but themselves, and quite unconscious of the plaintive little face that had looked down upon them from the cliff above.

A bell pealed out from some church near at hand, and Cecilia, recalled by the sound to a sense of her duties, glanced hurriedly at her watch.

"Oh, I must be going," she cried. "I had no idea it was so late. The time has passed so quickly." Jack was not unconscious of the implied compliment—"but I have heaps of things to do before going to the theatre to-night—and it is quite a long drive back." It seemed strange to return to the world of commonplace.

Jack rose and offered Cecilia his hand to help her to her feet. The touch of her fingers thrilled him; it was quite different to the formal pressure at meeting or parting.

"I am so glad we met," he said simply, "and I have enjoyed talking to you. It is strange that we should have met," he added reflectively.

"Is it not?" she replied. "So far away from Plymouth! I quite expected to spend a solitary afternoon. What brought you out here, Mr. Hallowes?"

He glanced up at the cliffs with uneasy consciousness of the proximity of his uncle's house. "I have friends who live near here—relations," he said. "I came to see them."

They were walking slowly, side by side, to the rough path by which Cecilia had descended to the shore. Here it was again necessary—or Jack pretended that it was necessary—that she should have assistance. Accordingly their hands met once more. And though no word was said, there was something in the warm grip that caused Cecilia to flush and tremble, and that led the man to wonder at and fear this new emotion which possessed him. The touch of Kitty's fingers did not thrill him like this.

The carriage was quickly in readiness, the driver snuffing knowingly when he realised that his fare—

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

WOMEN DENTISTS.

Any normally healthy woman has quite sufficient strength to practise as a dental surgeon. Perhaps if a little less strength and more scientific knowledge were used in extracting teeth, we should hear less about fractured jaws, dislocations, etc.

Imperishable nerves are acquired during one's college course, and I fail to see any "callosousness" in relieving a patient of pain.

I believe other occupations entail "untiring backs." Why not object to the very necessary shopgirl, who has to stand many hours longer?

Nature has given woman smaller hands, with a most delicate sense of touch, both highly suitable and essential to a dental surgeon.

A LADY DENTIST.

CONDEMNATION OF THE CHILDLESS.

What a nightmare life must be to "Vox." Surely things are not so bad as they appear to him.

Are the e not organisations to combat the evils he complains of—trades unionism, political force, and socialism, our hope. He must surely know that the slave in order to be free must strike the first blow.

J. CHAPPELL.

I am also a father of four, but I am not like your correspondent "Vox," "chained down like a slave."

One of the virtues a married worker should possess, is the power of endurance. If you are married and you have an employer who tries to take advantage of this, my advice is—Be a man, and you will gain his respect.

If you go about whining and cursing your luck because you are married, you cannot expect to gain respect from anybody. And I would venture to say that the offspring of such poor creatures would be an easy prey for an invading enemy of Germans.

THOMAS PEWTERES.

DR. TORREY ON 'HELL.'

I enclose the following extracts from Dean Farrar's preface to "Eternal Hope":—

The word "Hell" in the Old Testament represents the single word Sheol, which means neither more nor less than "the unseen world" or "the world beyond the grave," and is in thirty-three places rendered "the grave."

New Testament it is used to render three words, neither of which conveys, or could have been originally intended to convey, the notion which all but the few now attach to "hell."

The Jews certainly never connected the idea of the words translated by "Hell" with eternal punishment beyond the grave.

C. MONTGOMERY.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

"Church of England" says "it is no use to reason when Christian Science possesses a woman." This is perfectly true, and is unconsciously admitted by Christian Scientists themselves.

No one denies that the ethical teaching of Christian Science is good, nor that it is capable of affording religious consolation and the relief in certain forms of disease that faith can give, be it faith in a religion, a well-advised patent medicine, or a sympathetic physician.

These are qualities which secure Christian Science the toleration it enjoys; but they do not compensate for the fanaticism which it can produce, unchecked by suitable legislation.

RATIONALIST.

he had recognised her, of course—had not, after all, been for a solitary ramble.

"Good-bye," Jack held open the door of the carriage. He meant the parting to be final. He had been happy in this little hour—it had come to him unthought. But he had made no suggestion for a further meeting, realising something of his danger. "Good-bye," he repeated, his lips twitching as he spoke. The word hurt him.

Cecilia could not guess what was passing in the young man's mind. The phrase meant nothing to her but a mere formality. She did not for a moment anticipate that this pleasant friendship would be so abruptly closed. For her there was no evil in it.

"I hope we shall meet again," she said, smiling. The words sounded very trivial, but they expressed her meaning. She sprang lightly into the carriage. For her friend's sake, she had promised to come to-morrow," she continued. "Won't you tea, too? We needn't devote all the time to discussing the opera. Now, mind you don't forget. I shall expect you."

The old victoria rattled off, and Jack was left standing alone in a road. Cecilia turned and waved her hand to him; the action was spontaneous and natural. It was very evident that she looked upon the friendship as an established fact.

And he—had he wished his "good-bye" to imply that there was to be no further meeting between them. Had he really desired this? The doubt was in his mind as he again scrambled down the cliff to the shore. It was open to him not to go to-morrow. He was his own master. Fate? Pshaw! What had fate to do with his actions?

He reached the foot of the cliff. What was he going to do? He ought to make his way on to "Valezia," as he had originally proposed, clamber up to the garden, where he was almost certain to find Kitty; tell her that he was sorry he had disappointed her last night, take her little hand in his—could he do so?—and assure her of the truth of his love—she had seemed to doubt it yesterday. Surely she was expecting him, and would grieve if he kept away.

(Continued on page 11.)

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Souls Adrift.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHAPTER XIX.

It was very restful by the sea; Cecilia felt that something of the peace of the spot had imparted itself to her spirit. Elation, depression, the two emotions had followed each other in quick succession, and now, in place of the latter, had come content. She was glad that she had elected to take that drive—it seemed as if she had been impelled to do so by fate. Fate was dealing kindly with her now; she was no longer tempest-tossed, a soul adrift upon a money sea; no, she had come to shore, she had found a haven, and the little waves that lapped the pebbles so gently at her feet seemed messengers of good omen for the future. It did not occur to her that those very waves could be quickly lashed to fury nor that jetsam carried ashore by the flow may be borne back to the surface of tempestuous waters by the ebb.

Jack, who had walked out that afternoon with the intention of finding Kitty and making his peace with her for his neglect of the night before, had quite forgotten his mission. He was happy in the hour, fascinated by the presence of the woman to whom he felt himself so strangely attracted. He had made excuses for himself at first—the meeting had not been premeditated—presently they would part, in all likelihood, never to meet again. He was not wronging Kitty—there would be no sequel to this idyl of a day. Then, as time wore on, he let himself go completely; he forgot all else but that Cecilia was by his side, that he was young and she was beautiful. It came naturally to him to talk to her without reserve, to speak of himself, of his adventures, of his ambitions; it was as if they had known each other for years—certainly Cecilia was no new acquaintance to him, for her face had been

FULL OF LIFE.

"Othello" Admirably Acted by
London's New Manageress
and Her Company.

The people who say that "Shakespeare is uninteresting" ought to go to the Shaftesbury Theatre to see "Othello."

This magnificent drama, with its entralling plot and its fine dramatic intensity of action, is being played there by Miss Tita Brand's company, with a very intelligent appreciation of its qualities.

The scenery is simple, though exceedingly pleasant to the eye. Very little time is wasted in setting it, and the players do not waste any either. They speak their lines out and never let the interest flag.

The Shakespearean fashion of the last few years has been most tedious. Suppose an actor had to come on and say some simple speech, such as: "The messengers, my lord, from Cyprus," or "Lady, you are awaited."

He would stalk on with an air of mystery, look back to see if he were followed, look ahead to see if he were expected, look up to see if rain appeared. Likely, look down to make sure his boots were holding out, and then look at the audience to see if he were creating a good impression—all this before he said a word!

And then the mouthing and the hesitation and the "business"! It has oft offended me to the soul. Here, at the Shaftesbury, you get none of it. This is an honest, straightforward performance, and really does give Shakespeare a chance, which many Shakespearean productions certainly do not.

DESDEMONA WITH CHARACTER.

Miss Brand herself is quite good as Desdemona. She gives the gentle victim of Iago's wickedness and the Moor's credulity more character than is usual, and that adds interest. Mr. Hubert Carter's Othello puts him among the most interesting actors of the day. He has not enough voice to do the part full justice on "roaring" lines, but nevertheless he plays it in an effective way.

He helps one very much to understand how it was Iago was able to make Othello his dupe, and to this end Mr. J. H. Barnes also contributes his full share, for he is a most plausible Iago. Miss Iago would be arrested by the police as suspicious characters as soon as they put their noses out of doors. They have villainy stamped all over them.

This is absurd, of course, for it assumes Othello to have been a bigger fool than the average playgoer. If the latter can see through Iago, why should he not see the Moor?

Mr. Barnes is outwards just a blunt soldier, a "good fellow." It is only when he is by himself or with his gull, Rodrigo, that he reveals his desire to "get even" with Othello for being reported (quite wrongly, as it appears) to have made love to Emilia, his wife.

Miss Granville plays Emilia's fine scene at the end—the scene in which she denounces Othello and her husband—with thrilling effect. What chances Shakespeare gives to his interpreters! Another case in point is Mr. Ainley's Cassio. In modern

plays one has seen Mr. Ainley time after time, and never found anything in him but prettiness. Here he is a man, and a very interesting man—a real character. His drunken scene could not be improved.

The only serious fault I have to suggest is that Othello is not black-a-moor enough. The horror of Brabantio at the idea of his daughter marrying Othello seems foolish when the Moor is a fine-looking fellow with merely dark complexion. This horror, by the way, is exceedingly well done by Mr. Anson, a young actor of notable gifts.

H. H. F.

POINTS FOR PLAYGOERS.

Some Interesting Theatrical Events in the Near Future.

Miss Ellaline Terriss will be welcomed back to the Vaudeville Theatre on May 1.

The next Shakespearean production at His Majesty's will probably be "King Lear."

Mr. Tree will produce "Business is Business" in May. He is hoping that it will spell "good business."

The rush for seats at Drury Lane for Sir Henry Irving's season promises to be phenomenal. So far only "Becket" is announced for a twelve nights' run.

Miss Ethel Irving's opening night of "Chou," at the Criterion Theatre is on the 22nd. So is Mr.



Miss TITA BRAND—(Caret Charles.)

Lewis Walker's first night of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Imperial.

Mr. Justice Darling is to speak at the annual Stage Society dinner at the Monica on Friday next. Since his appearance in "The Cingales," he is quite a member of the theatrical profession.

This is Mr. Martin Harvey's last week of tour before he produces his "Hamlet" on May 22 at the Lyric. He is playing "The Only Way" and "The Breed of the Treshams" at the Kennington Theatre.

"Jasper Bright, by Special Appointment," a comedy adapted from the German "Herrn Sohne," by Mr. Arthur Sturges, will be produced at the Avenue Theatre on May 3 or thereabouts by Mr. Henri de Vries, by arrangement with Mr. Frank Curzon.

friend until such time as you might reconsider my proposal?"

"Yes"—Cecilia spoke with a note of alarm; she was naturally nervous by disposition, apt to anticipate dangers—"is there anything wrong? You—her face paled—"you have not found out that there was any mistake in what you told me this morning?"

"No, no," he replied reassuringly. "Not that. And there is nothing really wrong. It is only that I find I may have to go to London to-morrow—I trust for a day and night only—and there are one or two things I want to say to you first. I forgot about them this morning—I was nervous—and our talk about Robert, and then the great question I wished to ask you—drove them all out of my head. I am more collected now. Can you give me a few minutes, Cecilia?"

"Yes," she replied, though without enthusiasm. "I am in no immediate hurry. It is not time yet for me to get ready for the theatre. Sit down, Montague. I'll ring for tea." She rang the bell, and when the waiter appeared gave her orders.

"I wish you had taken any profession but the stage, Cecilia," he said thoughtfully, as she handed him a cup. They had spoken conventionalities till then.

"I had not much choice in the matter," she replied. "My first desire was to escape from London, my second to earn my own living. I found the means of doing both."

"Are you fond of your work?" he asked.

She pursed her lips together doubtfully. "I ought to be," she replied, "for I've had none of the drudgery of it. There are not many who are so fortunate enough to get such a start. I've seen nothing—or very little—of the dark side."

"There is a dark side," he said.

She nodded. It was a truism.

"And even though you have begun so well," he went on, "you will find that there cannot fail to be aspects of the life to offend you, more especially in this 'musical comedy' business. I'm not speaking from mere prudery, Cecilia, but because I know you and the sort of thing that would hurt

ARE WOMEN UNFAIR?

What Well-Known Women Have to
Say Upon the Subject.

Mrs. Craigie, speaking before the Hardwicke Society recently, accused women of being by nature unfair, and, therefore, unfit to serve upon juries. The *Daily Mirror* has persuaded several well-known women to give their views on the subject. Here is what they have to say.

"Lucas Malet":—

The majority of women have very little power of weighing evidence and a great disinclination to face the consequences of their own actions and opinions. They are, therefore, unfitted to serve on juries.

The men who served with them would, I am afraid, have but a sorry time of it; and we should read, with monotonous frequency, that "the jury, after having been locked up for a positively desolatory number of hours, was discharged, having failed to arrive at a verdict." Legal proceedings are sufficiently slow and costly already.

I, therefore, have no more ambition to see them act as jurymen than to see them act as—shall we say?—steepjacks.

LUCAS MALET.

Lady Bancroft:—

Both men and women vary in justice and injustice. M. E. BANCROFT.

Mrs. Kennard:—

Both men and women, unless specially trained to sit on a jury, are bound to make mistakes, but error does not constitute wilful unfairness. As to the wisdom of introducing the fair sex to a court of law, much might be said. Her true sphere is home.

Still, one can conceive of a hard-worked business man exclaiming to his better half: "Another beastly summons! I must shuffle out of it somehow. You go, my dear." MARY E. KENNARD.

"Rita":—

I quite agree with Mrs. Craigie that women would be most undesirable as jurors. They would hear a great deal that is horrible, degrading, and undesirable. Besides, women are too emotional to judge dispassionately of crime or its various aspects. They have never possessed, and never will possess, logical minds.

"RITA" (Mrs. Humphreys).

Mrs. Oscar Beringer:—

It is a little difficult to question the truth of Mrs. Craigie's allegations of the unfairness of women and their lack of a sense of elementary justice when so brilliant and intellectual a member of our sisterhood as Mrs. Craigie herself commits the two sins in the same breath.

I would suggest a mixed jury, six men and six women. With such a jury a juster comprehension of what placed a prisoner in the dock would probably be arrived at. And so, in the long run, would justice be better served.

ALICE BERINGER (Mrs. Oscar Beringer).

Lady Helen Forbes:—

My answer to Mrs. Craigie's statement that women "are by nature unfair," is that I consider fairness or unfairness to be more a question of class than of sex.

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(Continued on page 13.)

SOULS ADRIFT.

(Continued from page 10.)

Yet—almost, as it were, against his will—his steps refused to turn in the right direction. He felt that he could not meet Kitty that afternoon. The impression of the other woman was too recent, too poignant. To-morrow he would have recovered himself—and, of course, he would not accept Miss Melwyn's invitation. Kitty would forgive him. She was so sweet-natured and kind. He would kiss her, and all would be forgotten; yes, he would kiss her. He would talk about their marriage, too; it was time that something was settled.

Such were the thoughts that he made as he made his way back along the shore in the direction of his father's house. He passed the spot where he and Cecilia had sat together and he halted there for a moment. He clenched the fingers of his right hand into the palm as if to reawaken the sensation that had thrilled him when he assisted the girl to rise.

In the meanwhile Cecilia had reached the hotel and made her way upstairs to her sitting-room. A gentleman was waiting to see her, so the hall-porter had said. Who could it be? She did not expect any visitor that afternoon. She would have liked to say that she was not at home, for she wished to be alone with her reflections, but it was impossible now that her guest had been introduced.

Her visitor was Montague Stone. Cecilia's brow wrinkled into a slight frown as the big, heavy man came towards her, his honest eyes appearing to ask forgiveness for his intrusion. Did he think he had the right, because she had not definitely refused the offer of his devotion, to intrude upon her at all times? His visit was ill-judged. The memory of a bronzed, handsome face, of a stalwart figure, of the pressure of a strong young hand, was too fresh in Cecilia's mind. It was ill to challenge comparison.

"Will you forgive me for coming again so soon, Cecilia?" faltered Montague. "I'm afraid you will think it presumption on my part—I have no actual right—not yet—but you remember that you gave me permission to watch over you, to be your

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HOW TO MAKE GOOD SALADS AND EXCELLENT COFFEE.

THE BRIDE IN
THE KITCHEN.ACCOMPLISHMENTS FEW WOMEN
POSSESS.

Human nature is human nature, and I own to a slight sensation of pleasure in notifying that Martin, admirable woman as she was, did not excel in the preparation of two culinary items, namely, salads and coffee.

These I think you will agree with me in estimating as of great importance.

At first we devoured salads in pensive silence. It seemed almost heresy to suggest they lacked the delicate yet piquant mingling of condiments to which we had been accustomed. But one evening I was immensely gratified when my husband said emphatically, "This salad is nothing like so good as yours, little woman."

Quite puffed up with pride by this compliment to the only domestic skill I had really ever shown, I questioned Martin as to the methods she employed, and gathered that she committed the following inexcusable culinary sins: (1) She violently rinsed the delicate leaves under the tap, thereby bruising them sadly; (2) she left the leaves to soak in water for a long time before using them; (3) she dabbed them heavily with a cloth instead of gently shaking off the moisture; (4) she actually cut the lettuce, endive, etc., with a steel knife instead of pulling the leaves lightly into conveniently-sized pieces; (5) she mixed the salad some time before it was required instead of at the last possible moment; (6) she was not particular about the quality of the oil and vinegar she used.

Also, her only idea of a dressing was a simple oil and vinegar one, and most excellent it is, too; but the vinegar always predominated alarmingly, and it seemed a pity at times not to use some of the other delicious varieties so well known.

Here is a most successful salad:—

INGREDIENTS.—Two or three lettuces, one cooked beetroot, a cucumber, three hard-boiled eggs, three or more cooked potatoes (or some old ones), chopped parsley, six anchovies, a scrap of chopped shallot, oil, vinegar, salt, pepper.

Wash and pull the lettuces into small pieces. Peel and slice the cucumber and beetroot, cutting the latter into pretty shapes. Shell and slice the eggs. Wipe and cut the anchovies into thin shreds, and cut the potatoes into large dice. Rub the salad-bowl over with the shallot, then put in the lettuce and potatoes. Stir about four tablespoonfuls of oil with half that quantity of vinegar. Add to this a judicious amount of salt and pepper, and pour it over the lettuce. Round the base of the lettuce and potato arrange a border of cucumber, letting the slices overlap, next a row of beetroot, and, lastly, the egg. Over all sprinkle the shredded anchovies and parsley.

The following is also an excellent recipe:—

A FRENCH SALAD.

INGREDIENTS.—Two or three lettuces, one endive; a large handful of green corn salad; the same of very young dandelion leaves (if procurable), and from a perfectly satisfactory source, not from a ditch or sewage; one teaspoonful each of chopped thyme, mint, and parsley; a gush of coarsely cut and beetroot; any good salad dressing.

If liked, rub the bowl with a cut shallot or a piece of garlic. Pick over, wash, and lightly dry the endive, lettuce, corn salad and dandelion leaves. Pull them in pieces.

Mix and heap them up with the other ingredients in a salad-bowl, and garnish them with beetroot and egg. Either pour the dressing over the salad or hand it separately.

A MAYONNAISE DRESSING.

INGREDIENTS.—The yolks of two raw eggs, a quarter of a teaspoon of mustard; a quarter of a teaspoon of salt, pepper to taste, about a gill of salad oil, about two or three teaspoonfuls of malt vinegar, one teaspoonful each of chilli and tarragon vinegars.

Mix the yolks and mustard in a basin. Add salt and pepper. Drop the oil slowly on to the

eggs, stirring all the time with a wooden spoon. Then add the vinegars, more or less according to taste and the thickness of the sauce required. This keeps well for some weeks.

As I said just now, our morning and afternoon coffee was execrable—weak, thick, and altogether missing the mark. At last one day a friend of mine came who volunteered to give us both instructions in preparing it. She had gained her hints from a French cook, and by following her instructions we had no more trouble. I will briefly summarise her directions:—

(1) Buy coffee of good quality; it is the most economical in the end. A mixture of Mocha and Java is popular.

(2) Buy the best French ground chicory separately, and, if you like its admixture, put in one tablespoonful of it to eight of pure coffee.

(3) Roast and grind the coffee berries as required, taking great care none get burnt in the roasting and

BROKEN PROMISES.

WHAT THE STEADFAST GIRL HOLDS
SACRED.

It is extraordinary how lightly many people look upon a promise. The old proverb about picarist seems to fit the case exactly to these people's minds; they will make a string of promises in the course of half an hour, not one of which they have the very remotest intention of keeping.

Perhaps nowhere is this indifference to a promise more strongly revealed than in an engagement to marry. Some men and women seem quite oblivious of the fact that they have entered into a binding contract which should only be broken for the gravest reasons, when they plight their troth to one another. Some girls actually think that the giving and receiving of an engagement ring is the



Two of the prettiest forms of the bolero of this season are portrayed above. On the left is shown one of admirably blue cloth, with facings of buff satin, overlaid with narrow blue and gold braid, and a dark blue simulated vest; and on the right one of olive-green cloth, with chrome cloth facings, covered with bronze and silver embroideries, interspersed with petals of green and chrome velvet.

that the coffee-mill is clean. Stale coffee left in it spoils the delicate flavour of the fresh coffee.

(4) Use a fireproof china cafetière, as the linings in the tin ones are apt to wear out.

(5) Scald the coffee-pot and milk-jug thoroughly before use.

(6) Use freshly-boiled water.

(7) Stand it—not in a pan of boiling water while the water is filtering through.

(8) A little pinch of salt is an improvement.

(9) Heat the coffee cups.

(10) Bring the milk slowly to nearly boiling point; it will then be rich and creamy.

(11) Allow one tablespoonful of coffee to each breakfast-cup required of "café au lait" or for each coffee-cup of "café noir."

only binding part of the affair, and that, if by any chance that transaction has been omitted, they are free to throw over the whole matter when they choose. As well suppose it is the wedding ring that marries you, instead of the vows given and received! The ring is only the outward sign that you and someone else have exchanged a promise. It is the promise that holds you both fast.

If girls once recognised the solemn nature of a promise they would perhaps be less inclined to break it lightly. The constant habit of breaking a promise makes it hard ever to fulfil any vow. Some girls actually get into a way of saying: "Oh, yes, I promised; but of course, I don't mean to do it."

A man who wants to be a happy lover should beware of inducing a girl like that to promise to be his wife, for there can only be unhappiness in store for him. He should look out for a steadfast woman whose word is as good as her bond.

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SOULS ADRIFT.

(Continued from page 11.)

want to repeat it—I only wish to point my moral, Cecilia, which is that this life is not suited to you."

"I don't believe there's anything wrong about Paula," said Cecilia, with determination. "I shouldn't believe it unless she told me herself. So say no more about her, Montague, or I shall think less well of you than I do at present, and I don't want to do that. As for the rest, I admit the truth of much that you say, and the stage, as a profession, does not fascinate me. I love to sing, but I was trained to that. I don't love musical comedy. But it's useless to talk"—she pushed her chair back restlessly; she felt tired, and the prospect of the evening performance was galling—"for there's nothing else that I can do. I'm bound for this tour, and, when it's over, Mrs. Chesson will probably want me for another part, or there's Mr. Grant with his opera."

"When the tour is over," said Montague slowly, "I want to propose something else to you. Would

you leave the stage, Cecilia, if you had the chance? I'm not going to press you to marry me," he added, with an awkward laugh.

"I wouldn't leave it to be dependent upon anyone," said Cecilia, firmly. "I'm quite decided as to that. I will not throw away my freedom."

"That you should not do," Montague leant forward eagerly. It seemed to him that the girl was inclined to yield. "This is what I have to propose," he went on quickly. "I was asked only the other day by my aunt, Lady Sutton, if I could not find her a companion—someone to live with her as a personal friend, you know. She's nearly blind, poor old lady, and she has a lot of correspondence she cannot attend to. She is by way of being a philanthropist, and is connected with all manner of societies. It would be a kindness on your part, Cecilia, if you would help her—and you would be perfectly free. It would be far better for you than this—far better."

It was a few moments before Cecilia made any reply. The suggestion was not unpleasant to her, but she felt that she owed a debt of gratitude to Paula Chesson. It would be a poor return for Paula's kindness if she were to withdraw from the

stage after having made so signal a success. Cecilia was nothing if not loyal.

"It's again a matter of waiting," she said at last. "I must go through the tour in any case. After that we shall see. You mean kindly, Montague, but I think you exaggerate things a little." Cecilia frowned as she spoke, recollecting the hints he only had thrown out about Paula.

The man shook his head silently. He was certain of his facts.

"If I thought that she was bad," cried Cecilia, "I believe I'd lose my faith in humanity. I'd be really enough to give up the stage then. But I don't believe it—I don't believe it."

As she spoke the door of the sitting-room was unceremoniously thrown open and a tall woman made her appearance. She walked gracefully even though she appeared hurried.

"Paula!" cried Cecilia in amazement. It seemed to her as if Paula Chesson had appeared to refute the charges that had just been brought against her.

(To be continued.)

THE CITY

Bankers Talk of Cheap Money—
 Foreigners Depressed—Jap.
 Bonds Offered.

CAPET, Cape, Saturday.—Owing to the Stock Exchange being closed, point-to-point races this afternoon a good many members did not put in an appearance to-day, and as many more were kept away by the fine weather. It was preliminary carry-over day in the Kaffir market, and with the settlement near markets were naturally dull, and extremely uninteresting. The market was not very active, and was threatening our gold stocks, but the bankers talk of advancing money for some time to come.

There was a good board of Trade returns, the home railway market was not very strong, but no particular strength, there was very little business but the selling. North Easterners were wanted.

The market for the tendency has been weaker, but the market was not very strong, but no particular strength. This was because of heavy profit-taking induced by the knowledge of the size of the speculative account opened by the weak ones were firm, and they were quite the exception.

Associated Newspapers Premium

Canadian Pacifics fell back after yesterday's rise; there was also a little selling of Grand Trunks. The big increases of capital by the Argentine railways and the knowledge of the poor maize crop on the Great Southern caused Great Southern stocks to fall, and the report was none too well liked. Mexican rails were

Foreigners as a whole were rather depressed. It was largely due to Paris selling Tintos very freely, causing these shares to show decided weakness. They closed at 63. Japanese bonds were offered, as the coming of the internal loan is not liked. The new scrip was called at 11 premium.

Associated Newspapers ordinary shares were 1s. 9d. premium. The Stock Exchange report showed an increase of over a quarter of a million in receipts, and nearly a quarter of a million in entrance fees for the past year. The Kent Colliery prospectus is out, this being a revival of the old Consolidated Kent Collieries Corporation. The capital is £400,000 in 5s. shares. Van den Berghs shares rose to 1½ on the report. Generally speaking the miscellaneous market was dull. Hudson's Bays flat at 67.

Kalhrs were quiet, with just a little bidding for shares at the finish. Tanganyikas were put up on the report, despite the fresh issue of capital. West Africans were rather firmer on the issue of the Prestea reports and a good Abosso first crushing. Westralians were dull and so were Indians. Stratton's Independence were firmer at 9s. 3d.

CHAMPION ATHLETES.

G. E. Larner and A. Aldridge Win the
First Races of the Year.

G. E. Larner, of the Brighton and County Harriers, won the seven miles walking championship in 52min. 34sec., at the Crystal Palace on Saturday. He walked in such scrupulously fair form as to thoroughly satisfy the judges, drawn from the North, South, and Midlands. Amongst them was the old champion, Harry Venn, to whose credit still stands the best performance ever accomplished in this competition—52min. 25sec. in the

In the ten miles running championship some splendid performances were seen. Alfred Shrubbs (the holder)—now in New Zealand—and the old Oxford University half-blue, R. R. Huyshe (L.A.C.), were the only absentees.

Victory went to A. Aldridge, of the Highgate Harriers (the International, National, and Southern Counties cross-country champion).

Aldridge covered his first mile in 4min. 47sec., two miles in 10min. 25sec., three miles in 15min., four miles in 20min. 12 1/2sec., five miles in 35min. 26sec., six miles in 30min. 44 1/2sec., seven miles in 36min. 2 1/2sec., eight miles in 41min. 19 1/2sec., nine miles in 46min. 36 1/2sec., and ten miles in 51min. 49sec., and won by a lap less one yard (439 yards) from F. Gardner (Brighton and County).

J. E. Denkin, of the Herne Hill Harriers (an ex-champion of Ireland), was third in 53min. 44 1-5sec.

OTHER SPORTS.

The twenty-fifth annual lacrosse match, between teams representing the North and South, at Lord's, on Satur-

The funeral of Mr. George Campbell Lindsay, the famous Oxford University and London Scottish international Rugby footballer, took place at Hampstead Cemetery on Saturday. There was a big gathering of well-known footballers and journalists at the graveside.

The billiards match of 18,000 up between Dawson and Stevenson was concluded at Leicester-square on Saturday, the result being a win for Stevenson by 4,394. The game of 8,000 up between Harverson and Weiss at Soho

On Saturday the *Daily Mirror* Swimming Club commenced its season with a sixty yards captaincy race. From the start A. Warrington took the lead and won in fine style by about four yards, the same distance separating second and third. Result: A. Warrington, 1; C. Trusler, 2; C. Higgins, 3. The race was contested at the Holborn Baths.

Yearly the King's Bargemaster, William G. East, promotes a football match for the benefit of the Richmond Hospital, and on Saturday at the Richmond Athletic Ground, a fairly large company witnessed a great struggle between fifteens from the two leading metropolitan rowing

clubs, Thames and London. A tremendous pace was kept up from start to finish, and Thames won by a goal and a try (8 pts.) to nil.

TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL MATCHES.
ASSOCIATION.
THE LEAGUE.—Division I.

Preston: Preston North End v. Stoke.
SOUTHERN LEAGUE.
Southampton: Southampton v. Plymouth Argyle.
WESTERN LEAGUE.
Black Burnley: Queens Park Rangers v. Bristol Rovers.

Park Royal: Queens' Park Rangers v. Bristol Rovers.
Fulham: Fulham v. Reading.
Tottenham: Tottenham Hotspur v. Brentford.

RUGBY.

NORTHERN UNION LEAGUE.—Division I.
Widnes: Widnes v. Warrington.
Hull: Hull Kingston Rovers v. Bradford.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor creases and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The left edge of the page shows the binding of the book.

